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NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE



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COMPILED BY
EARL WASHBURN



NEWPORT
HISTORIC GUIDE
ILLUSTRATED


Drawings by Ruth Rhoades Lepper

Compiled by
EARL WASHBURN



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Newport Historic Guide

Concise History of Newport



EWPORT, SEA-KISSED BRIDE of the Ocean, combines romantic history, luxurious glamor, and all the beauties of Nature.

Newport was settled in 1639, by William Codrington, Henry Bull, Nicholas Easton and his sons John and Peter, John Coggeshall, William Brenton, Dr. John Clarke, Thomas Hazard, Jeremy Clarke, and William Dyer.

These settlers, like Roger Williams of Providence, had first gone to the Massachusetts Bay Colony, and being unwilling to suffer the restraints of that Theocracy, had either been expelled, or had voluntarily sought new pastures.

They conferred with Roger Williams, and he advised them that this Island, called by the red men "Aquidneck", which, in the Algonquin Indian tongue means "Isle of Peace", was pleasant and fertile, and rich in seafood; that its natives were friendly; and that the harbor was wide and deep.

They lived first at Portsmouth, at the northern end of the Island. Exploring southward, they arrived on Coasters Harbor Island, now the U. S. Naval Base; and from there, crossed to Newport. They soon changed the name of Aquidneck Island to "Rhode Island", after the beautiful Isle of Rhodes in the Mediterranean Sea.

The actual *Island* of Rhode Island contains the town of Newport, and the villages of Middletown and Portsmouth, and is attached to the Mainland

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by two bridges, Stone Bridge, and the Mount Hope Bridge. The *State* of Rhode Island is a merely political division, taking its name from our Island. The official title of the state is "The State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations". Newport was formerly the capital of the state.

The first settlers were very tolerant in matters of religion, accepting within their colony men and women who were banished elsewhere in New England. Thus we now boast the first Friends' or Quaker Meeting House in America; the first Jewish Synagogue; the oldest Baptist Congregation; and one of the earliest Episcopal Churches. All these varied cultures contributed to the well-being of the Colony.

Newport grew rapidly and simultaneously in three different channels: as a shipbuilding and shipping center; as a haven for privateers and ships-of-war; and as a seaside pleasure-resort.

Commercially, it became one of the richest ports in the Colonies, its fleets of merchant ships sailing all the seas, its warehouses bursting with silks, spices, molasses, slaves, and rum. There is an envelope preserved in the Newport Historical Society's Museum, addressed to "New York, near NEWPORT!"

As a warship base, its natural advantages were recognized from the beginning by the British; the French, too, noted our facilities; and the embryonic American Navy chose our harbor to shelter its ships. Many names famous in Naval history are associated with Newport; Oliver Hazard Perry, the

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hero of Lake Erie, and his brother, Matthew Calbraith Perry; Stephen Decatur; Admiral Luce; Admiral Sims; and Admiral Thomas are among the most illustrious.

Recreational Newport was appreciated from the earliest times. The climate, verdure, and marine views of Aquidneck Island were mentioned by a Pilgrim governor at Plymouth. An English visitor to Newport in 1680 referred to the Easton family as "The Lords of the Beach" for their handsome estates along the eastern shore. Malbone's Gardens, Bowler's Farm, Samuel Elam's Vaucluse, and Brenton's Hammersmith property were celebrated beauty spots when other New England colonies were barren settlements. Our first "Summer Newporters" in Colonial days, were cultured and aristocratic planters, from the Southern colonies, and the West Indies.

In the Revolutionary War, Newport was captured and occupied by the British, whose fleet blockaded the harbor, and whose troops were quartered upon the inhabitants. They held Newport for three years, from December 8, 1776, to October 25, 1779, when called away to New York.

After their departure, our French Allies, under Admiral Chevalier de Ternay and General Count de Rochambeau, moved in to protect us; and they in turn occupied Newport, for one year, from July, 1780, to 1781 when the war ended.

The first British officer in command at Newport, Lord Percy, later Duke of Northumberland, was from all accounts a courteous gentleman, respected by even the staunchest Patriots. But his

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successor, General Prescott, was an irritable tyrant, under whom the people of Newport, Loyalists and Patriots alike, suffered many humiliations. Troops were quartered in private homes; churches were used for hospitals and stables; food was confiscated; and trees and buildings were destroyed for fuel. The British and Hessian soldiers were permitted to insult our citizens and frighten our women.

Tradition has reported that if a townsman did not remove his hat to Prescott, in passing, that officer would knock it off his head with his staff. This was particularly hard on Quakers, whose beliefs forbade them to lift their hats except to God! Dwellers along Spring Street were forced to relinquish their front-door steps, to be used as paving-stones along the way to Prescott's Headquarters at Pelham Street, and to mount their own doorways without a step.

While the British were blockading and holding Newport, Patriots under General John Sullivan, General Nathaniel Greene, General James Varnum, and General Marquis de Lafayette, were encamped on the Mainland, and, from points in Tiverton and Portsmouth, they made frequent raids upon the enemy. This accounts for the various fortifications, British and American, which you will see on these tours.

General Varnum formed and trained a regiment of Negro slaves, who were given their freedom upon enlistment, and who fought valiantly.

The most important engagement of the War has

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been entered in history as The Battle of Rhode Island.

During the French Occupation, Newport, war-scarred as she was, recovered all her old spirit of gaiety. The French leaders were charming and considerate, and admirably kept their men from the depredations common to occupying armies.

This period was the most gallant, fantastic, and paradoxical in Newport history; perhaps in any history, anywhere. Painted, rouged and powdered French nobles, scions of the most ancient families of France, dressed in frills and laces, and fresh from the most luxury-loving and sophisticated Court in all Europe, danced and flirted with demure, naive Colonial maidens, of no hereditary rank, whose pretty little heads had been filled by their fathers with stern Dissenters' notions of austerity, and renunciation of all "worldly vanities!"

There was an amiable balance of contrasting cultures. The French nobles, true to their lineage and tradition, remained debonair and courtly, and never debased their distinguished names. The local belles retained all the virtue and modesty of their sectarian training, but were never boorish. On the contrary, they charmed the Frenchmen!

Years later, on old window-panes in Newport, antiquarians were to find some Quaker-girl's name, scratched into the glass by the flashing diamond finger-ring of a French Lord!

These well-born officers were among the last representatives of the old culture of France. After aiding the Americans in rebellion, they returned home to die on the guillotine, or escape to exile,

while the wolves of the French Revolution ravaged their land.

General George Washington came to confer with our French Allies, and that Virginian gentleman, naturally, blended into this Gallic society with the same ease and leadership which marked him in the grimmer phases of the war. When his more than six feet of Mount Vernon dignity strode into the Assembly, he did not need his ensignia of Marshal of France, with which King Louis had honored him, to insure precedence; his rank was obvious to all who saw his noble face and figure.

The heraldic devices of his family coat-of-arms, five-pointed stars and horizontal bars, transferred to the new American flag, were soon to be known the world over. As they fluttered in the breeze, they would command as great respect as ever had the Bourbon lilies!

But now, in 1781, while French officers themselves played the music, General Washington danced with Newport's Miss Peggy Champlin, to the tune she herself had chosen, "A Successful Campaign".

The Revolutionary War left Newport impoverished, from a commercial point-of-view, as the British blockade had destroyed her shipping. But nothing could destroy her refreshing summer breezes and her scenic beauty. Shortly after the peace with England, our Southern families were returning to their Newport cottages. A new colony of literary, artistic, and scientific people, from Massachusetts, had discovered our pleasant Island, and they began to sing and paint its fascinations.

The Civil War cost us most of our Southern

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families, who were crushed in the conflict; but it brought the colony for which Newport is best known to recent generations—the millionaire financiers and industrialists from New York and Philadelphia, who built the summer palaces on Bellevue Avenue, the Cliffs, and the Ocean Drive.

Also, an American Navy was growing, and Congress had recognized the importance of Narragansett Bay. A Newport Naval leader, Commodore (later, Admiral) Stephen B. Luce, had devised a system of Naval training for recruits, and planned the establishment of a Naval War College for officers. In 1881, Coasters Harbor Island at Newport was ceded to the Federal Government for these purposes.

Alfred Thayer Mahan was one of the early lecturers at the War College, and here first read his papers on "The Influence of Sea-Power upon History".

The Navy is Newport-born, and grew up in Newport. Its mighty sea-monsters, riding at anchor in our Bay, are a natural part of Newport scenery.

The History of Newport is written on more durable materials than paper. It is on her gambrel-roofed, Colonial houses; her old and various churches; her ancient Synagogue; on her crumbled battlements of the Revolution, and her Georgian Colony-House; on her rare plants and venerable trees; her quiet English cottages hidden in verdant gardens; her broad lawns and terraced slopes crowned with shining palaces; and on her sparkling bay, vibrant with trim yachts both large and small, and the protective bulks of the ships of war.

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IMPORTANT

It is suggested that the Tourist read through each tour fully, before starting on it; or better still, read through the entire guide-book. Then, if appointments must be arranged to see interiors, gardens, etc., this can be done before starting.

Tours 1, 2, and 3 can be made on foot as well as by motor. Tour 5 can only be made on foot. Tours 4 and 6 require an automobile.

All automobile instructions conform to City Ordinances at the time of writing, and are subject to change. Watch signs carefully.

TOUR 1

OLD NEWPORT

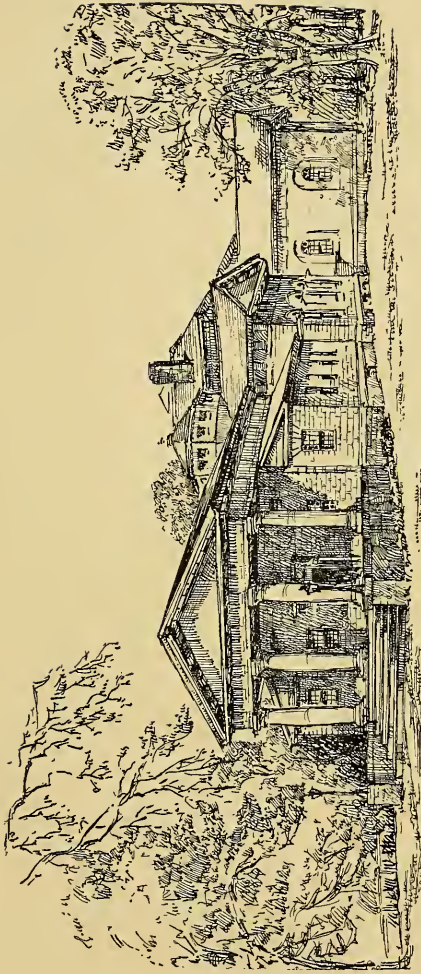
(Best seen on foot)

START AT REDWOOD LIBRARY, situated on the east side of Bellevue Avenue, between Redwood Street and Old Beach Road. (Hours 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Closed Sundays. Visitors permitted. Entrance on Redwood Street.)

The antique, original building, built 1750, is the front central section which faces Bellevue Avenue. It is the oldest library in the United States with the original building still in use.

The great latch and door-key, the door itself, and the wooden pegs in the flooring, are all remarkable.

In the Marquand Room are exhibited interesting examples of painting and sculpture; display



Redwood Library

*Redwood Library
Newport, Rhode Island*

TOUR I

cases contain collections of rare books, prints, maps, or manuscript. The library owns unique books and related material, which one would expect to find only in the museums of the world capitals.

Among its treasures are original paintings by Gilbert Stuart, a native of this locality, who painted, from life, the portrait of George Washington which is reproduced on the one-dollar bills.

Several noted men were librarians at Redwood; one was Dr. Eliza Stiles, a Colonial Newport minister, and early president of Yale University; another, Edward Scott, grand-uncle of Sir Walter Scott, the novelist.

The decorative garden-walk on the southern side of the library leads to a small, octagonal summer-house, brought to these grounds from Redwood Farm, the country-place of Abraham Redwood, the Quaker sponsor for whom the Library was named. It is the gift of Bradford Norman, Esq.

On the lawn, in the corner formed by Bellevue Avenue and Redwood Street, is a beautiful fern-leaf beech tree, planted about 1835, and the ancestor of all other fern-leaf beeches in America. It was planted by Robert Johnston, a Newport resident whose fortune was derived from plantations in the West Indies. One of these was called Annandale Pens, and from it, Annandale Road in Newport was named.

Mr. Johnston planted the beech, while his little daughter Mary held it upright in her tiny hands. Just see how it has grown!

Against the building, beside the Bellevue Avenue steps, is a wheel from the first locomotive

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used in America; and links from a chain stretched across the Hudson River during the Revolutionary War.

On the same side of Bellevue Avenue, across Old Beach Road, is the ART ASSOCIATION BUILDING. (Open week days 9:30 A. M. to 5:30 P. M. Not open Sundays, except for special exhibitions, admission free. During the winter, open on Saturdays for lectures, concerts, and tea, from 3:30 P. M. to 6 P. M., admission 50c.)

This building, formerly the residence of the Griswold family, was designed by Richard Morris Hunt, architect of the Vanderbilts' mansions, "Marble House" and "The Breakers".

Classes and exhibitions are offered here, in art and allied subjects. One of the founders of the Art Association was John Elliott, the artist, husband of Maud Howe Elliott whose recent book, "This Was My Newport" provides a full and entertaining account of historic, artistic and social Newport.

On the same grounds is the CUSHING MEMORIAL BUILDING, containing a collection of the works of Howard Gardiner Cushing, a Newport artist. (Open only for special exhibitions.)

Directly across Bellevue Avenue is TOURO PARK, in which stands, and has stood for at least 270 years—and perhaps 900 years—the OLD STONE MILL, or Tower, the subject of much vehement controversy among antiquarians of several generations. One school believes it to have been built by the early settlers, as a windmill to grind the colony's

TOUR I

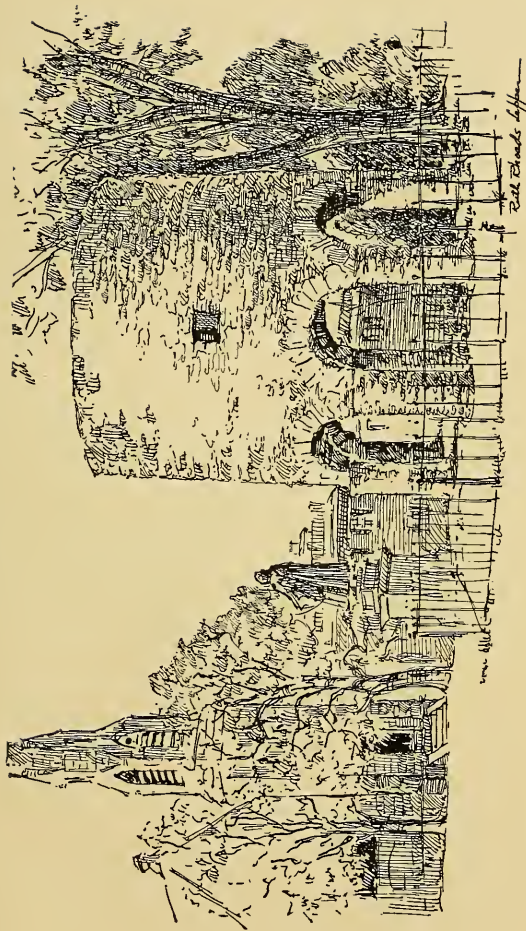
corn; the others think that it was raised by ancient mariners, probably Norse Christians, centuries before Columbus came to this Continent, and that it was built as a religious edifice, and later converted into a windmill by Governor Arnold.

Regardless of when it was built, or by whom, the "Old Stone Mill" is Newport's most respected and most venerable landmark. It has been the inspiration of poets and painters for two centuries, while innumerable less-eloquent individuals have stood before its gray, rough arches in silent wonder. Its mystery is even more romantic than its possible origin.

In Touro Park there is a statue of William Ellery Channing, for whom Channing Church, across Pelham Street, was named. Near Bellevue Avenue is a statue of Matthew C. Perry, who first opened the ports of Japan.

Gazing southward from Touro Park, toward the corner of Pelham Street and Bellevue Avenue, one views the site of the former Atlantic House, (placarded) a popular hotel of the 1840's. Here, during the Civil War, was the U. S. Naval Academy, removed for the duration from its traditional location at Annapolis, Maryland. Some years ago, in digging the soil in this neighborhood, buttons from the Midshipmens' uniforms of the period were found. The building is the Elks' Clubhouse. (Not open to public.)

Standing beside the Old Stone Mill, and looking directly across Mill Street, one faces the TIL-



THE OLD STONE MILL.

TOUR I

LINGHAST HOUSE, now often called the Gibbs, or Garrettson House, built in 1760. (Not placarded, not open to visitors.)

When Judah Touro, in 1854, gave money for the city to buy the land which is now Touro Park, that land, and the Old Stone Mill, both belonged to the Gibbs family, who occupied this mansion.

Had you stood here in 1784, you might have seen the young Marquis de Lafayette, in lace ruffles, silk stockings, and jangling sword, come out the front door. He was visiting General Nathaniel Greene, the occupant of the house at that time.

Proceed down Mill Street one block, to the intersection with Corne Street. On this corner is a cottage (Placarded. Not open to visitors.) where once lived a merry Neapolitan, Michel Felice Corne, painter, gourmet, musician, and gardener. He persuaded Americans to eat the Tomato, which at that time (1812) was called the "Love Apple" and which was believed to be poisonous.

Corne, at the age of seventy-two turned over his small life-savings to an Insurance Company, with a contract to pay him a stipulated amount annually as long as he lived, and which, at seventy-two, the Company hoped would not be for long. When he died, at eighty-eight, it had been bound to pay him exactly double the amount he had invested. Corne, in his later years, had many a good chuckle at the Company's expense, and many a good bottle of wine at its expense, too!

He painted marine frescoes and sea battles cleverly.

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Continue on Corne Street one block to Pelham Street; then turn right onto Pelham, to about one-half way down the block. The white mansion, on the right, with pedimented entrance and Corinthian columns, now occupied by the Red Cross (Open to the public) is the former VAN ZANDT HOUSE, built in 1846. It was the residence of Charles Van Zandt, a governor of Rhode Island, who wrote a pleasing volume of verse about Newport.

Behind this house, and the adjoining house, are a number of graves. (Not accessible to visitors.) One plot is that of Governor Benedict Arnold, the much-discussed possible builder of the Old Stone Mill. He was an ancestor of the traitor Arnold, that one black sheep in an otherwise honorable family. In the plot is his grave, and those of other members of his family, which included Pelhams and Bannisters. Arnold was buried in 1677.

In the same area are buried early Congregationalist ministers. Their Meeting House stood on Mill Street, directly in back of here. It is now greatly altered, and is at present used by the Knights of Columbus.

Buried here, too, are the bodies of many British and Hessian soldiers, who died in the Meeting House while it was being used as a hospital. Later, the French used it for the same purpose, and some French sailors are buried in this obscure graveyard. The Arnold graves, and Minister Clapp's, are identified.

A few houses farther down, on the right, at the corner of Pelham and Spring Street, is the

TOUR I

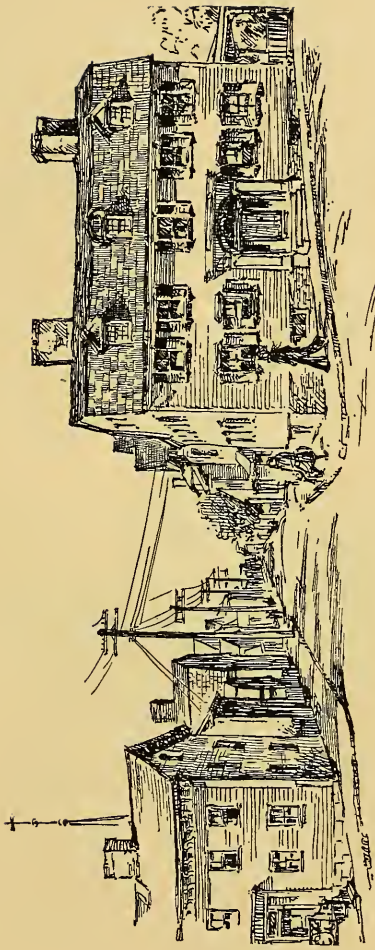
former BANNISTER HOUSE, now called the PRESCOTT HOUSE. (Placarded. Not open to visitors.) It was used by the British General Prescott during the Revolutionary War as his headquarters. This remarkable Colonial building was erected before 1768 by John Bannister.

Before going on, look down the hill to the extreme foot of this street, Pelham Street. On the southeast corner of Pelham and Thames Streets was the residence and pewterer's shop of David Melville, who invented illuminating gas. This house (now gone) was the first ever to use gas light, and Melville also used it before his shop. In 1817 he arranged to use gas at Beaver Tail Light, and it became the first Lighthouse to use gas.

On the opposite corner, the northeast, was the Townsend Coffee House, a celebrated tavern, famous for its baked tautog. It is not necessary to walk down, as both of these buildings have been replaced or greatly altered.

Turn right onto Spring Street. Proceed two blocks to Church Street.

Here is old TRINITY CHURCH, built in 1725, Richard Munday, architect. The beautiful interior can be seen by arrangement with the sexton, and from 9 A. M. to 12 Noon, and 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. summers, from Memorial Day to Labor Day, or at any Church Service all year round. It is a treasure of Colonial loveliness that the visitor must not by any chance fail to see.



Ruth Blands Coffin

Corner of Spring and Felham Streets - Newport, R.I.

TOUR I

On the top of the white steeple is a golden Bishop's Mitre, which protected the Church during the Revolution from desecration by the British. The Patriots, however, broke into Trinity, and ripped out the King's coat-of-arms, which stood before the east window.

The pulpit is the only three-tier or "wine-glass" type in New England. Treasured within the Church is its first bell, a gift of Queen Anne in 1709, and the first church-bell to ring in New England. The Dissenters and Puritans considered bells to be "worldly". The Trinity congregation also had members who were suspected of celebrating Christmas, and with an ornamented evergreen tree, too, when both those customs were denounced as "pagan revelry" by Dissenters.

The pew in which George Washington is said to have sat will be indicated.

Buried in this Church of England graveyard, by Roman Catholic chaplains of the French fleet, lie Admiral Chevalier de Ternay, who died in 1780 while on duty here, and the Chevalier de Fayelle, aid to Lafayette. Bishop Berkeley's daughter Lucia is buried here. Other graves are those of early Trinity families. Under the church itself, in a vault, lies Godfrey Malbone, a founder. (See By-Paths).

Proceed one block, north, along Spring Street. Turn left onto Mary Street. Go one short block to the corner of Clarke Street, and the VERNON HOUSE. (Placarded with portrait-medallion in bronze of Count de Rochambeau. Open to visitors during the hours of the Family Welfare Society

*Trinity Church
Built 1726*

*Newport
Rhode Island*



TOUR I

which occupies this historic mansion: 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. daily, except Sundays).

If driving, park on Clarke Street, and finish this tour on foot.

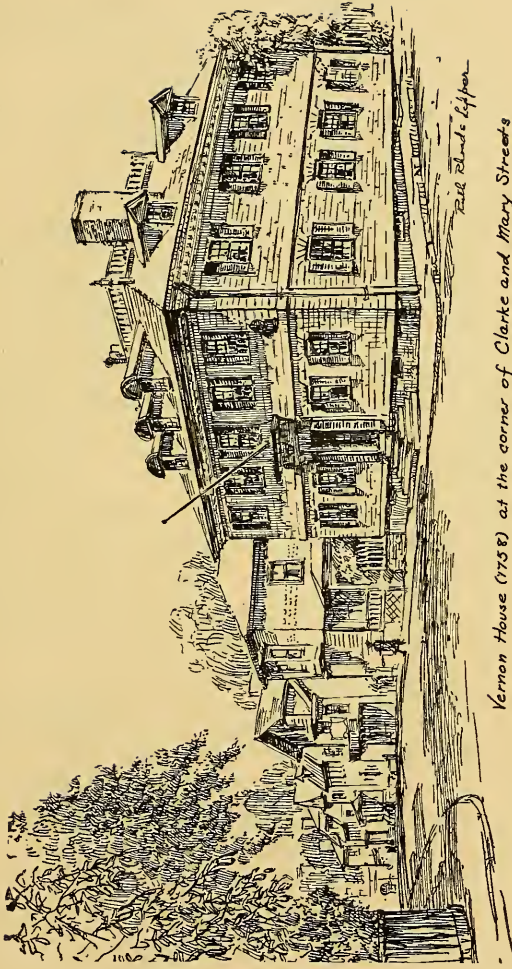
The Vernon House is a distinguished Georgian residence, built by Metcalf Bowler in 1756, and later occupied by the Vernon family, in whose possession it remained until 1872. Both these old Newport families are respected for their good taste, and they preserved the house with fine discrimination.

In the house is a Colonial sedan-chair, quaintly upholstered. It sat on horizontal poles, and its occupant was carried through the streets by slaves or servants.

Notice the little low door in the rear, and the finely-arched window, looking upon a small back yard. This was a pretty garden, and above it the French built a dance-pavilion, taken down after they left.

During the French occupation of Newport, Count de Rochambeau made this his headquarters. Among his staff was the young Swedish nobleman, Count Axel de Fersen, who had been visiting at the French Court, and who, it is said, came to America because his heart was breaking for hopeless love of Queen Marie Antoinette. Later, in France, during the Reign of Terror, he risked his life, disguised as a coachman, in a chivalrous attempt to rescue the royal family.

In this house, General Washington visited to confer with Rochambeau, and a gay ball was held in his honor. Here, too, Washington and Rocham-



Vernon House (1758) at the corner of Clark and Mary Streets
Newport, Rhode Island

TOUR I

beau planned the strategy that resulted in the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown.

In the North room are some amazing old murals, of Chinese influence, found by the removal of some panels, and now exhibited.

The front door of the Vernon house is particularly handsome.

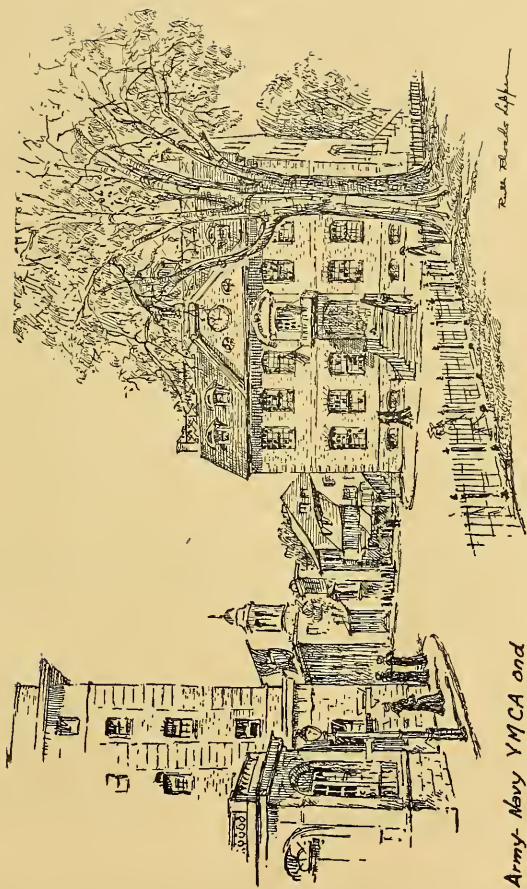
Walk north on Clarke Street.

On the left, 31 Clarke Street, is a newly-shingled cottage. (Private. Placarded.) Here once lived Washington Allston, the artist. (1779-1783)

About the middle of the street, on the same side, is the Newport Artillery Company's ARMORY, at 23 Clarke Street. This Company was the second Artillery Company to be organized in the New England Colonies. (Not open to visitors.) Within it are many antique guns, old documents, a flag flown by Commodore O. H. Perry at Lake Erie, locks of hair of George Washington and the Duke of Wellington, and a painting of Washington by Jane Stuart, daughter of Gilbert Stuart.

Beside the Armory is the Second Baptist Church (much altered). In Colonial Days it was the Second Congregational Meeting House, and its minister was the Reverend Ezra Stiles, who kept an interesting diary of his times.

Across the street, on the right, at number 44, is the EZRA STILES HOUSE, now the Henderson Home for Aged Men. This old building is remarkably well-preserved. (Placarded. Open to visitors, 1 P. M. to 4 P. M.)



Army-Navy YMCA and
Old State House (1739) Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

TOUR I

Walk along Clarke Street to the Mall, on Washington Square. As you enter the park, and sit on a bench facing northward, you will be viewing the section where the first settlers laid out their house-lots and built their homes. On this Square, then called Queen Street, and the Parade, were the town stocks and pillory. Read "Ask No Quarter", by George Marsh, a novel of Colonial Newport, for a good picture of this square in old days.

Here on Queen Street, in 1727, James Franklin, older brother of Benjamin Franklin, opened a printing shop. He had taught young Benjamin the rudiments of the trade, and here Benjamin paid a visit, on his way to Philadelphia to seek fame and fortune. The printing-house founded by James Franklin continues in Newport to the present day, and on the modern press of his successor, this guide book, a souvenir of James Franklin, was printed.

In the park are statues of Oliver Hazard Perry, and of August Belmont.

At the upper end of the Square, proudly facing the Parade, is the OLD COLONY HOUSE, or State House. (Open to visitors daily from 9:30 A. M. to 1 P. M., and from 2 P. M. to 4:30 P. M. Closed Mondays. Open Sundays from 2:30 P. M. to 5:30 P. M.)

This is a charming edifice, emanating the repose and dignity of the early Eighteenth Century. Built in 1739, by the architect Richard Munday, the stately mansion has been a companion of American History. From the small balcony under the

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

great clock, was proclaimed the ascensions and the deaths of England's Kings; and here was proclaimed, May 4, 1776, Rhode Island's Declaration of Independence—just two months before it was voted by the other colonies.

On the flower-strewn front steps, on July 4, 1776, Major John Handy stood and read the belated Declaration from Philadelphia, announcing that the other Colonies had followed Rhode Island's lead.

When the French were here during the Revolution, no Roman Catholic Church had yet been established in Newport. As our Allies were of that Faith, the lower south chamber of the Colony House was consecrated by the French priests, for Mass to be celebrated, and rites administered.

Preserved in this chamber are colorful flags, those of the various French regiments which were here in Newport.

Within these walls, smugglers were tried by Colonial judges in days of yore; and here rum-runners were tried, in our Prohibition era!

Above each of the first floor windows, outside, are different initials, the meaning of which was never recorded. Mr. John H. Greene, Jr., an authority on the Old Colony House, believes they are the initials of the town officials at the time of building; the Town Clerk, Attorney-General, etc.

Walk down the right side of Washington Square to Charles Street. (Newport Savings Bank on corner.) Here, turn right, and about one-half block through Charles Street is the PITT'S HEAD TAVERN, or Lillibridge House. (Placarded.)

TOUR I

This historic Colonial tavern is not at present open to visitors. However, it has been purchased by the Georgian Society, and they plan to be able eventually to exhibit its interior. But to view the exterior is a pleasure in itself.

The delightful example of Georgian architecture, a hostel, was said to have been a great gathering place for Loyalists, or Tories, in the troubled times preceding the Revolution. But it is believed that Mr. Lillibridge, the tavern-keeper, was an ardent Patriot.

One of the Lillibridge boys, a mariner, was shipwrecked, and after adventurous wanderings, arrived in a province in India. The King, or Rajah, was at war with a neighboring ruler. Young Lillibridge conducted the campaign, brilliantly; unseated the defeated ruler, and, by the grace of the King for whom he had fought, took the throne.

Thus a Newport boy became a Prince of India, and ruler of a Principality!

Eventually he wearied of the cares of State, and of Oriental surroundings; abdicated and became a sailor again, shipping for "a fair wind and Newport Harbor!"

Next door to the Pitt's Head Tavern, through Charles Street, is THE STEPHEN DECATUR HOUSE, (Placarded. Not open to visitors), named for a Newport Naval hero. It is old, and interesting.

Retrace steps to Washington Square, and turn right, continuing down the Square. At the corner of Duke Street is NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK,

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

a quaint, and obviously Colonial cottage. It was the Abraham Riviera House, and its owner was one of Newport's early Jews, a merchant and shipowner of the Colony. Notice the cozy dormer windows.

Duke Street was named for the Duke of Marlborough, and Charles Street for King Charles II.

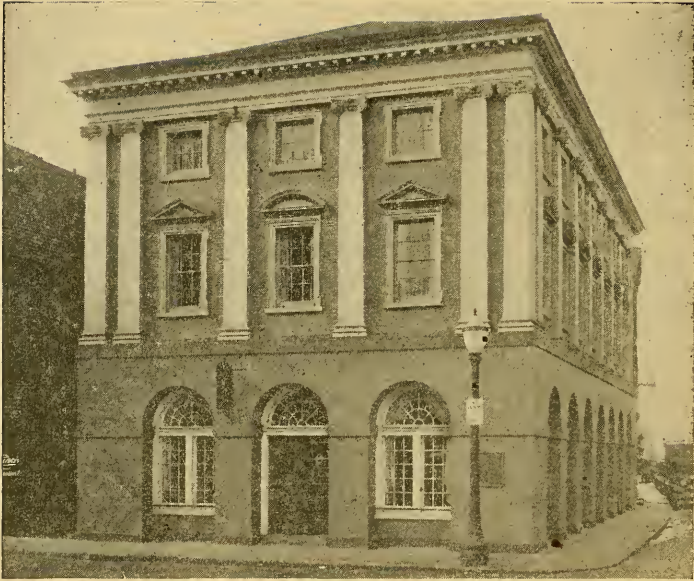
Across the Square, you see, at Number 29 Touro Street, the headquarters of the Salvation Army, formerly the OLIVER HAZARD PERRY HOUSE, purchased by the Hero of Lake Erie in 1818. It had been the banking-house of Moses Seixas after the Revolution, and in Colonial times was the Levy Mansion. (Open to public.)

During the Revolutionary War, the quartermaster for the French Army was quartered here.

Walk down to the foot of Washington Square. On the south-west corner of Thames Street and Long Wharf is the old BRICK MARKET, built in 1726, Peter Harrison, architect. (Open to visitors. Hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. weekdays, Saturdays, 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. Closed Sundays.)

The building, now occupied by the Chamber of Commerce, is immediately noticeable, with its arched windows and Ionic pilasters. The ground floor was the great public market of Colonial Newport, and the upper floors were offices. In 1793, Armande Placide, a strolling-player, remodeled the upper floors and opened the first theatre in Newport.

Here Edward Greene Malbone, a Newport artist, and one of the greatest painters of miniatures in



OLD BRICK MARKET

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the world, as a boy worked as a scenery-painter in this theatre, to gain experience.

The building was once used as the City Hall. The splendid and historic structure had been greatly neglected, until preserved and restored to its glory by the beneficence of John Nicholas Brown, of Newport.

Upstairs is a collection of paintings of Newport subjects, by Helena Sturtevant, which you should be sure to see. The artist is a Newporter.

While here, ask for any pamphlets or maps that may be in print, and inquire about possibilities of viewing Summer-colony gardens, the Naval Bases, Warships in the Bay, and current functions at the Casino.

TOUR 2

OLD NEWPORT and "THE POINT"

START at Touro Street, at the corner of Kay Street and Bellevue Avenue. Here is the **TOURO CEMETERY**, purchased in 1677 by the first Jewish settlers in Newport. The inscriptions are in Latin, Hebrew, English, Portuguese, and Spanish. A tall, and very old Ginkgo Tree, twined with wistaria, overhangs the graves at the north.

The Touro family, whose name is perpetuated in Touro Street and Touro Park, was notable in early Newport history and development. It was Judah Touro who gave Newport the Old Stone Mill, and its pleasant park, as a public possession. When the citizens of Massachusetts, and the rest of America, failed to provide funds to complete Bunker Hill Monument, Judah Touro made up the deficiency.

Go down Touro Street. On the left, at the corner of School Street, is a two-story shingled house with clapboard front. (Not open to visitors. Placarded.) Here lived Dr. Henry Turner, surgeon with Commodore Perry at the Battle of Lake Erie.

On the right, 82 Touro Street, is the **NEWPORT HISTORICAL SOCIETY**. (Admission free. Hours 9:30 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. Tuesday through Friday. Saturdays, closed at 12 Noon. Open on Sundays only in summer, from 2:30 to 5:30 P. M.) (Closed Mondays.)

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Within the brick structure is embodied the old Seventh Day Baptist Meeting House, built in 1729. The Sabbatarian Baptists believe that Saturday, not Sunday, should be observed as the Lord's Day.

The woodwork is hand-wrought, and the curved flight of steps, and carved hand-rail of the pulpit, are beautifully proportioned. It is possible that the builder of Trinity Church also built this Meeting House.

The staff at the Historical Society will tell you more about it, and also show visitors the entire museum, with its many interesting exhibits, antiques, Indian relics, and library. While here, inquire about visiting the Wanton-Lyman-Hazard House.

The Historical Society Building was made possible largely by the generosity of the late Arthur Curtiss James, of our summer-colony.

Next to the Historical Society Building, down Touro Street, is the Jewish Synagogue, TEMPLE JESHUAT ISRAEL, the oldest Synagogue in all America. It has recently been created a National Shrine by the Federal Government. It is open, free to the public, from 3:30 to 4:30 P. M., and soon will be open eight hours daily. For any further information, phone Dr. Dannin, 3410-J.

The congregation was formed in 1658, and the Synagogue built in 1763. Peter Harrison, who also created the Redwood Library, and the Old Brick Market, was the architect. The structure is oriented at a sharp angle, so that the Ark of the Covenant, within, shall face due East. The interior of the



JEWISH SYNAGOGUE



INTERIOR JEWISH SYNAGOGUE

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

Temple is an incomparable example of Colonial beauty and originality, unique in all the nation.

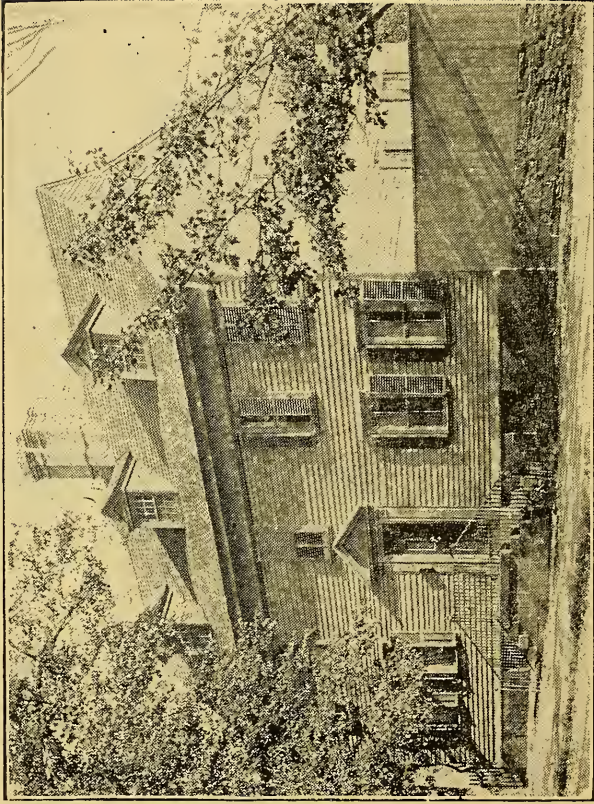
Preserved in the Temple, among very old scrolls and other treasures, is a letter written to the congregation by George Washington, after he had visited the Synagogue.

Continue down hill, on Touro Street, crossing Spring Street, and then turn into the Gasoline Station. Near the office is a bronze plaque, above the source of the town spring, for which Spring Street is named. Underground, it is still active, and its water is cool and pleasing.

On the southwest corner of Spring and Touro Streets is the former home of Polly Lawton. (Not placarded. Not open to visitors.) The lower floor is converted into Ray West's variety store; but above is the old structure, while the steps, rail, and doorway on the Touro Street side are more than worth one's attention.

Polly Lawton was a very beautiful Quaker girl. The French officers stationed here in the Revolutionary War were united in their praises of her loveliness. Those two connoisseurs from the French Court, the Count de Segur and the Prince de Broglie, both wrote copiously in their diaries to much the same conclusion—that Miss Polly Lawton was the most fascinating beauty on either continent!

Proceed behind the Court House and Old Colony House, through to Broadway, and go one block. On the south-east corner of Broadway and Stone



WANTON-LYMAN-HAZARD HOUSE

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

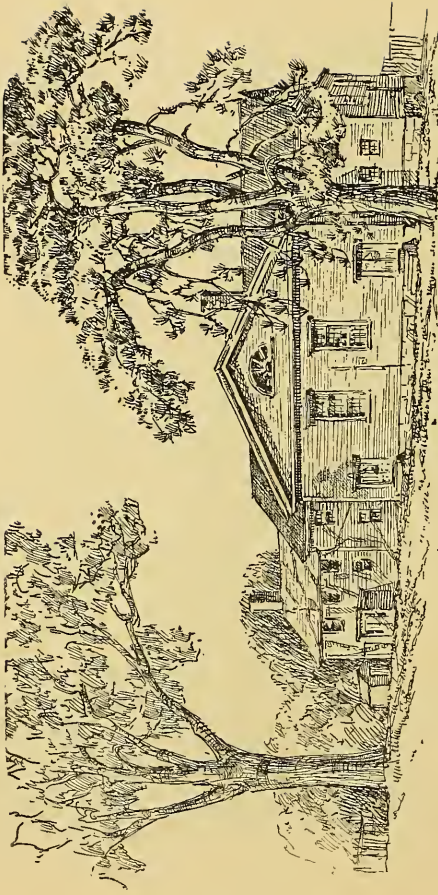
Street is the WANTON - LYMAN - HAZARD HOUSE. (Open in summer 2:30 P. M. to 5:30 P. M. daily, including Sundays. Admission, 25c.)

This little house with the long name, is so called from three of the various families who have lived in it. It is the oldest house still standing in Newport, dating from 1675. The three dormer windows in the front of the roof, the large chimney, the winding staircases and great kitchen fireplace, are all particularly interesting.

Before the American Revolution, when the British were trying to enforce the Stamp Act, this residence was occupied by Martin Howard, a native Newporter—and Tax Collector! An angry mob ransacked the place, destroying the front door and window-sashes, breaking all the furniture, and abusing Howard's possessions. The rioters cast a rope about the big chimney and tried to pull it down, but were unsuccessful. According to tradition, the rope dangled from the chimney for some time after.

Continue north on Broadway one block to Marlborough Street. Turn left, and about one block down Marlborough Street is the old Friends', or QUAKER MEETING HOUSE, the oldest in America, built in 1699. Placarded. (To see interior, call Mr. Wheeler Weston, Custodian—5328-R, for appointment any day except Sundays.) It is now used by the Newport Theatre Guild.

The middle section is the most ancient portion, and because of its peculiar construction is called the Old Ship Room.



Earl Edwards Esq.

First Quaker Meeting House in America — 1639
Marlborough St. Newport, R. I.

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The builder's name is found in many places, hidden under the shingles, in a phrase reading, "John Jones, the King's Own, in the Year of Our Lord, 1700." He is thought to have been a ship's carpenter and builder.

Continue down Marlborough Street to Farewell Street. On the northwest corner of these streets is the WHITE HORSE TAVERN, or Nichols House built in 1730. (Placarded. Not open to visitors.)

In this tavern the General Assembly of Rhode Island met while the Old State House was under construction, and on later occasions also, as the State House was hard to heat. It was the home of the Nichols family for more than a century. William Nichols was a silversmith of Newport, whose pieces are highly-prized by collectors of silverware.

Continue down Marlborough Street to Thames Street. Turn left, go one block to Long Wharf, then turn right, onto Long Wharf.

In olden times, this LONG WHARF was lined with small shops, taverns, ship chandleries, coopers' yards, sailmakers' yards, and factories where spermacetti, used in making candles, was manufactured. The old wharf clattered with wagons and ox-carts. Picturesque sailors, buccaneers, merchant-adventurers, slave-traders, and stevedores chatted in groups, or strode through the mire; for Thames Street, built on reclaimed swamp land, was always muddy. On the wharf were wooden pens, where

TOUR 2

slaves, brought in as cargo, were cooped, and often auctions were held on the wharf.

Long Wharf was originally called "Queen's Hythe"—Queen for Queen Anne, and "hythe" meaning a haven, or dock for boats. Thames Street was first called The Strand.

On the south side of Long Wharf, where the water beaches, is a small patch of land called Gravelly Beach, or Point. Here, in 1723, twenty-six pirates were hanged in a group; their bodies were buried on Goat Island, now the Torpedo Station.

On Long Wharf, General Count de Rochambeau greeted General George Washington, and together they reviewed the troops, before marching up the Parade, with a roll of drums and a piping of fifes, to the Colony House.

At the end of Long Wharf, turn right onto Washington Street. (Not to be confused with Washington Square, at the other end of Long Wharf.)

Before George Washington made a name for himself, Washington Street was called Water Street, and he knew it by that name. You are now entering "Old Port" and "The Point."

Thomas Wentworth Higginson helped to immortalize Washington Street in a pleasing book of essays called "Old Port Days"—now out of print. Its residents were merchants, ship-owners, sea captains, and such men associated with tall masts, square-rigging, India shawls, Jamaica rum, and opulent incomes. The salt air on this lovely shore car-

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ries in its breeze a fragrance of tropical spices and herbs of Asia; and a sound, too, of clanking cutlasses, slave-chains, and the occasional tap-tap of a peg-legged pirate.

At Washington Street and Marsh Street, on the right, (Placarded, not open to visitors) now covered with yellow modern composition, is the **SIMEON POTTER HOUSE**, a two-story and one-half, gambrel-roofed house, the first public school in Newport, founded in 1815.

(Remaining points of interest are all on the left.)

At 54 Washington Street is the **HUNTER HOUSE**. It is not at time of writing open to visitors, but it is placarded. Recently it was gathered to the care of a worthy group formed to preserve historic houses, and its future well-being is assured. In time it will be properly furnished, and opened to visitors.

Built in 1757, it has been pronounced by authorities to be the best example of Georgian residential architecture in all America. The stairway in the house has been used for atmosphere in several novels.

In 1780, the Hunter House was the headquarters of Admiral Chevalier de Ternay, of the French fleet.

The **HENRY COLLINS HOUSE** (Placarded. Not open to visitors.) at 62 Washington Street, was built in 1750. Later, it was occupied by George

TOUR 2

Rome, a Loyalist, whose property was confiscated by the Patriots. Here, too, French officers were quartered. Jane Stuart, daughter of Gilbert Stuart, lived here with her mother.

Henry Collins was a wealthy merchant and patron of the arts, often called "The Maecenas of Aquidneck." He contributed his Bowling Green on Bellevue Avenue for the land upon which to build the Redwood Library.

The Collins House, too, is in good hands, being the home of the artist, John Howard Benson.

THE ROBINSON HOUSE (Placarded. Not open to visitors.) 64 Washington Street, was built about 1760 by a Friend, "Quaker Tom" Robinson. Viscount de Noailles was quartered here during the French occupation.

In 1931, the present Duke de Noailles, Marquis de Rochambeau, Marquis de Grasse, and General de Chambrun (Lafayette's grandson) were all here in Newport together, and visited the old houses where their ancestors had been guests, one hundred and seventy years ago. Descendants of the Robinsons still own this house, and tea was served to the Duke de Noailles, in the same china tea-set which his forefather had sent to the Robinsons as a present from France.

THE FINCH HOUSE, (Placarded. Not open.) 78 Washington Street, built about 1760, was the home of Captain Thomas Brownell, sailing-master for Commodore O. H. Perry.

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

BATTERY PARK, along the shore, is the site of old FORT GREENE of Colonial days. It offers a beautiful view of the harbor, and the islands of the Bay.

To sit here at sundown, and enjoy the pageant of an Old Port sunset is a memory to cherish. While the bugles of the Navy sound a plaintive and ceremonious "colors", the gloaming fades into dusk; the lights twinkle one by one on the lighthouse beacons and small craft; and the stars begin to appear in the paint-streaked heavens.

The little stony beach beside Battery Park is called the BLUE ROCKS, from the color of the wet stone. In recent times, as well as olden days, Baptist societies have performed baptismal rites of complete immersion in these waters.

Proceed to end of Washington Street. Turn right onto Cypress Street. The U. S. NAVAL HOSPITAL is on the left. At Third Street, turn left, and again turn left onto Training Station Road.

On Training Station Road, opposite Exeter Street, is the WEAVER-FRANKLIN HOUSE (Not Placarded. Open only by appointment with the owner. For owner's name, inquire at Historical Society.)

This delightful and antique cottage, in its bower of green shrubbery, is furnished in its period, and contains a museum of early Americana.

Training Station Road leads to the WAR COLLEGE and the NAVAL TRAINING STATION.

TOUR 2

Much of the Federal property is on a separate island, Coasters Harbor Island; the landing place of the first settlers. (See History.)

In peacetime, visitors are invited to inspect this government Naval Base on announced days, (Inquire at Chamber of Commerce) and to board the old CONSTELLATION, a frigate built about 1795, contemporary with the Constitution, "Old Ironsides," celebrated in verse by Oliver Wendell Holmes.

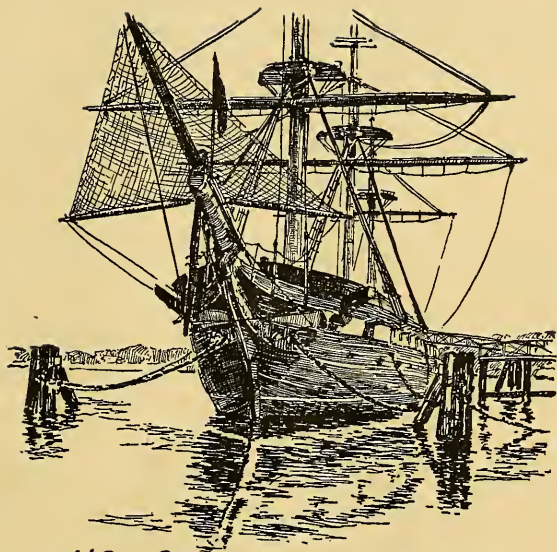
Retrace route along Training Station Road. Turn right onto Third Street, then turn right onto Cypress Street, one block to Second Street. Turn left.

On the south-west corner of Second Street and Walnut Street is the EASTON PROPRIETORS' HOUSE, one of the oldest houses on the Point. There is no ancient cottage in Newport more charming, and it should not be missed while visiting here.

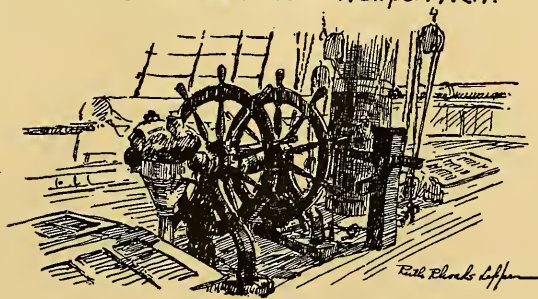
The post at its corner, with hand-carved pineapple on top, is a type erected beside corner houses before there were sidewalks, to prevent carts and wagons from bumping the building as they turned the corner.

The little plaque on the cottage, with picture of a fire-pumper, was to inform the firemen that the owner had subscribed to fire-service. Non-subscribers, with the aid of neighbors, must extinguish fires by themselves.

Examine this little cottage from all angles. It is admirable.



U.S.S. Constellation - Newport, R.I.



TOUR 2

Within, it has been furnished skillfully with appropriate early Colonial pieces.

The interior can be seen only by appointment with the owner. For owner's name, inquire at the Historical Society.

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

TOUR 3

HISTORIC GRAVEYARDS

START AT Marlborough and Farewell Streets, and about one-half block north on Farewell Street, on the right, is a placard designating the site of the former EASTON HOUSE, said to have been the first house built in Newport.

“FAREWELL STREET” is so named because it is the road to the old COMMON BURIAL GROUND, and it is lined with graveyards on both sides of the street. This fact was exploited by the newspaperman, Robert Ripley, in his “Believe It Or Not” article.

The first of the cemeteries, on the left side of Farewell Street, at the corner of North Baptist Street, is THE GOVERNORS’ CEMETERY, (Placarded) where many of the earliest governors of the Colony are interred.

Continue on Farewell Street. Also on the left, at the junction with Thames Street, is a small, triangular park, (Placarded) where stood the original LIBERTY TREE, planted by the Sons of Liberty to celebrate the repeal of the hated Stamp Act. A younger tree grows there now, symbolic of the first.

Across from the park, on Farewell Street, on the right, is the site (Placarded) of the home of William Ellery, signer of the Declaration of Independence.

TOUR 3

A few blocks farther on Farewell Street, the old graveyard on the right, entered by a gate in the iron fence, is a treasure ground of quaint and historic inscriptions. It is the old COMMON BURIAL GROUND, and individuals famous in Newport history and legend are buried here.

In the northwest corner are the graves of African slaves, mostly house-servants. Their "Christian" or given-names are those of heathen gods and deities—Apollo, Diana, Venus, Hercules, etc., while their family names are adopted from their masters—Redwood, Sisson, Brinley, Honeyman, Malbone, Easton, etc. The phrase "faithful servant of" often appears, followed by the master's name.

Behind this ancient and historic burying-place, is the modern graveyard, north and east, entered, if on foot, by a small gate in the fence; by car, from the street-entrance, farther north on Farewell Street.

The north portion of this is the graveyard of the wealthy Newport Summer Colony. Many names internationally famous in the social and financial world appear on these stones. The landscaping and gardening is superb; and many monuments and pieces of sculpture are the work of masters, such as Saint Gaudens.

Other interesting burying-places, in this same locality, are:

A **QUAKER GRAVEYARD**, in Feke Street, near Edward Street, in the West Broadway area, not far from the old Common Burial Ground.

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THE JOHN CLARKE FAMILY CEMETERY, on West Broadway, opposite Oak Street. It is surrounded by a wall, and is private.

In other localities are:

THE CLIFTON CEMETERY (Private) at the top of Golden Hill Street. This is a Quaker Burying-place. Many Quaker Brentons are here interred.

THE COGGESHALL FAMILY CEMETERY, on Coggeshall Avenue. (Private) Here lies Abraham Redwood, who married Martha Coggeshall.

The name Coggeshall is a corruption of "Cockle-shell" and cockle-shells appear on their coat-of-arms.

THE WILBOUR GRAVEYARD (Private) in the rear of private land on Eustis Avenue, near Bliss Road.

THE ARNOLD FAMILY, and CONGREGATIONALIST GRAVEYARDS. (Tour 1)

TRINITY CHURCHYARD. (Tour 1)

TOURO JEWISH CEMETERY. (Tour 2)

ST. COLUMBA'S BERKELEY MEMORIAL CHURCHYARD. (Middletown, Tour 6)

AN IRISH CEMETERY, on Barney Street, wherein are buried the first Irish Colony to settle in Newport. The first Roman Catholic Church in

TOUR 3

Newport, established for these same settlers, was nearby. The building is now gone.

There are many family lots, and individual graves on family land, even in closely-built sections of Newport. "Out on the Island", in Middletown and Portsmouth, family plots, and single or scattered graves on the farms, are common, and the old names and dates, the quaint, and often humorous inscriptions, are fascinating.

TOURS 4 and 5

OUR SUMMER COLONY

WHILE Newport, like other resorts, has always had transient summer-visitors; yachtsmen, tourists, hotel or rooming-house dwellers, it has had also, since Colonial times, a permanent colony which is an integral part of the town itself. These Colonists built their own, individual villas, thus planting roots in Newport. Many of their sons and daughters were born here, native Newporters. They courted here, married here, and died here. They have cooperated whole-heartedly with appreciative year-round residents in the preservation of our Island's beauty.

Old Trinity Church has embraced many summer colonists in its parish. A great area of the Newport cemetery is a mute testimonial that many summer families chose this soil for a last resting-place. In published letters and diaries of summer-Newporters, deep affection for this lovely Island is expressed recurrently, and with emotion.

No small number eventually made Newport its all-year 'round home. Four summer-Newporters were Governors of Rhode Island: Governors Wetmore, Lippitt, Beeckman, and Vanderbilt. Many of Newport's finest buildings were generously given by summer colonists—both the Civilian and the Army and Navy Y.M.C.A.'s; The Peoples' Library; the Seamen's Church Institute, and its exquisite and unique Marine Chapel; various endowed wings and wards, as well as X-Ray equipment, at the Newport

Hospital—these are but a few examples of the many gifts of summer Newporters.

The names of summer-colonists appear as sponsors, and generous patrons—as well as active workers—in practically every cultural group ever formed in Newport. Many individual artists, musicians, and others of talent, owe much of their success to the encouragement of these same colonists. Their names are irrevocably interwoven with all that represents the best and highest civilized life of this community.

Richmond Barrett, of Newport, has written a fine comparison of our Island with other summer-resorts, in his poignant, nostalgic book, “The Good Old Summer Days”.

The tours of Bellevue Avenue, the Ocean Drive, and the Cliff Walk will direct the visitor past the mansions which are symbols of Newport Society’s golden era. To Americans who are unable to visit Rome, Florence, Venice, or the other great architectural and scenic centers of Europe, Newport offers the *only* substitute to be found on this entire continent, in one concentrated section of a small city. The southern tip of Newport is the Medicineland of all America; the jewel-like villas ensconced in a charming setting of tinted shrubbery and green lawn, beside the crested ocean.

In viewing these spectacular buildings, do not lose sight of the masterly-designed smaller houses which appear in the shady side streets, as well as scattered among the great palaces. Many are in

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

manorial style, half-timbered and mortared in Tudor tradition; some are picturesque Queen Anne villas; and some are Victorian, with wooden bargeboards cut in tracery. Still others display little balconies and broad verandas—the influence of the Southern planters.

It is well to remember, too, that the great stone palaces are not incongruous. They are structures perfectly adapted to their purpose—lavish entertainment, with whole armies of guests, servants, and retainers to be housed and fed.

Bellevue Avenue, from the 1850's to the first World War, was famous for its daily afternoon parade; the roadway a spectacle of breathtakingly handsome horseflesh, highlighted by flashing, glittering spokes and wheels. In lacquered phaetons, landaus and victorias, the softest plush and velvet embraced parasoled, lovely ladies, and their attentive escorts. The livery of the coachmen and footmen was as rich as the garments of master and mistress, or the polished gear of the thoroughbred mares and geldings. The Vanderbilt colors were maroon, the Astor's, blue; and it was a colorful picture as the various "turnouts" clopped down "the Avenue" and around "the Drive."

The favorite and traditional walk, too, of "year round Newporters" was Bellevue Avenue; to see the parade of Fashion, to admire the noble horses, and to enjoy the exhilaration of sweet-scented, flowering shrubs, and banks of rhododendrons, with glimpses between of majestic villas.

Bellevue Avenue and the Ocean Drive are most satisfactorily seen together, in one trip, which

TOURS 4 and 5

requires a conveyance. But it is pleasant to walk on both, portions at a time, strolling leisurely. The Cliff Walk, as its name suggests, can only be viewed by pedestrians; although one may motor east on Narragansett Avenue (as this guide will direct) to "Forty Steps" on the Cliffs, and there get some notion of this enchanting footpath.

TOUR 4

BELLEVUE AVENUE AND THE OCEAN DRIVE

NATURALLY, these private villas are not open to the public, but the gorgeous gardens can be visited at announced intervals during the summer. (Ask for the dates at the Chamber of Commerce.)

Drive south from Bath Road and Bellevue Avenue, stopping at (right) **STONE VILLA**—the Owl on each gatepost will catch your attention. It was once the residence of James Gordon Bennett, who caused the Casino to be built. Mr. Bennett owned the New York Herald, and the owl, symbol of wisdom, was the trade-mark of his newspaper.

Many years ago the Ambassador of the Czar of Russia was a guest of this house, and it was an exotic sight to see, before the driveway, his coach serviced by bearded, belted, and booted Cossack coachman and footman, and prancing horses. On the coach doors, and the rich leather of the horses, gleamed in gold the coat-of-arms of Imperial Russia.

The villa is now owned by William F. Whitehouse, Esq.

Directly opposite, on the left, is the **NEWPORT CASINO**, (Private, but open to public frequently during summer for plays, concerts, etc.)

The exterior of the Casino will not seem impressive; just a row of attractive shops, with gray-shingled balconies and gables above. Once within, however, its charm is apparent, and the discerning

TOUR 4

visitor will realize that he is privileged to be viewing a flawless gem of architecture. The upper Court, the Horse Shoe Piazza, and the grounds below, are serenely beautiful. Stanford White, the architect, and his partner Charles McKim, captured and embodied in this quiet structure many of the qualities of traditional Newport itself; tranquillity, sunlight and moonlight, soft gaiety and the perfume of roses. All these gentle things are sung in a ballad of gray shingle and green lawn; a dream, woven of lattice and ivy, by a master-builder.

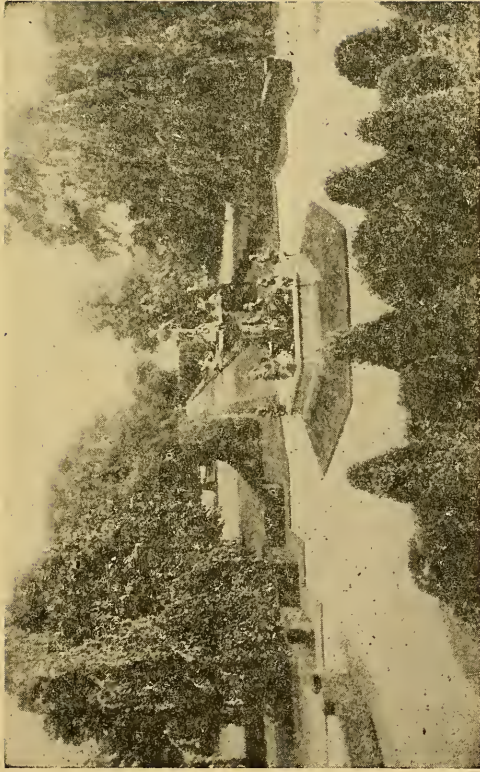
Here, in the past, were held the great Horse Shows, where blooded and aristocratic steeds, rich in ancestry, physical beauty, and proud, shining spirit, minced daintily to strains of hushed music; or trotted, cantered, and took the hurdles to the clear call of the trumpet. They were endearing, sleek charmers, whose very names bring tears to the eyes of those who knew them.

Vanderbilts, Belmonts, and Whitneys showed their favorites; in some entries relinquishing the reins to their wives, who were capable horsewomen. On the hard, common bleachers sat the cream—the peaches and cream!—of Newport and New York society, in rustling silks or luxurious furs.

The Casino Tennis Courts, also, are world-famous, and exciting Tournaments are played there.

Stanford White's exquisite Casino Ballroom has been converted into a summer theatre, and plays are presented each season, for the public.

Beyond, on the left, is BERKELEY VILLA. The brick wall, with its decorative white wooden



GARDENS

TOUR 4

fencing and gate, commands attention. The estate extends from East Bowery Street to Berkeley Avenue. Its owner, Maxim Karolik, has formed a notable collection of Americana.

On the right, about two blocks on, is THE ELMS, the Berwind estate. Notice the grilled iron gates, and the sculptured statues of mythological gods on each corner of the roof. The Elms is celebrated for its sumptuous gardens.

All these Newport palaces have magnificent interiors, with mosaics, paneling, parqueting; glories wrought in wood and stone, that are precious. They contain tapestries, paintings, and furnishings beyond the imagination of Aladdin's genie.

On the left, directly opposite the Elms, is DE LA SALLE ACADEMY, a Roman Catholic school for boys. It had been the Weld estate.

On the right, next to the Elms, is the VILLA ROSA, like a pink fairy-tale castle. The interior, in Moorish influence, is remarkable.

TURN LEFT OFF BELLEVUE AVENUE ONTO NARRAGANSETT AVENUE

Almost at the foot of this street, the residence on your left, with the impressive iron fence, is OCEAN LAWN, the Shaw Safe estate. Lady Helen Herbert, its occupant, is a member of the Safe family.

At the foot of Narragansett Avenue is "FORTY STEPS", a portion of the renowned CLIFF WALK.

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Park here, and step out on the path, where, from the iron-railed terrace, you will obtain a magnificent view of the ocean, and a comprehension of the beauty of the Cliff Walk. In **Tour 5**, under "Forty Steps" the vistas seen from here are described.

Turn your automobile around, and SLOWLY take the first left turn onto Ochre Point Avenue. On the right-hand corner is WHITEHOLM, an elegant mansion with resplendent gardens, which will always be associated with Dr. Henry Barton Jacobs.

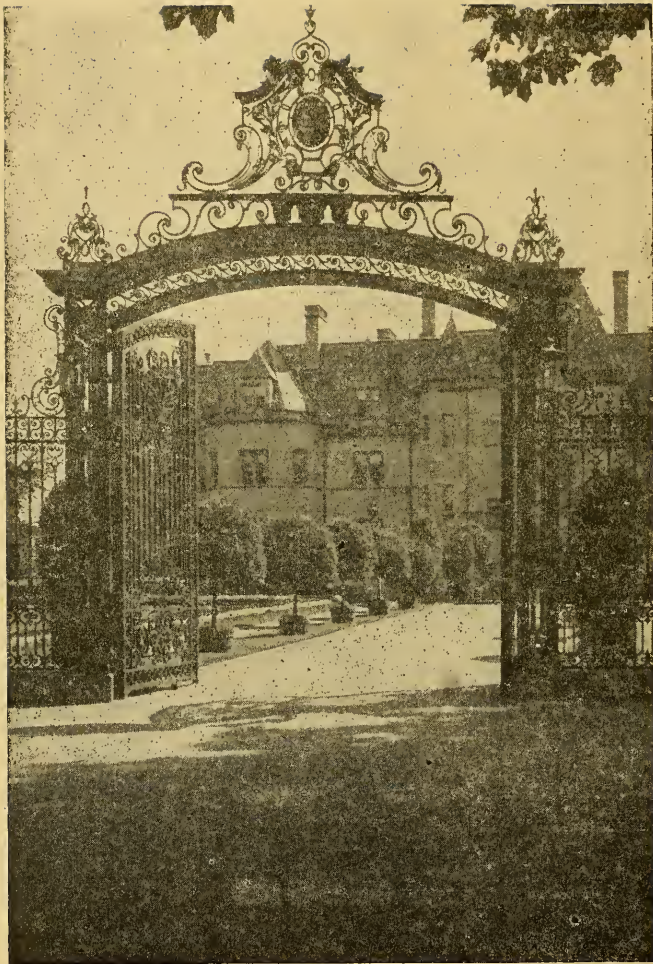
A very short distance along Ochre Point Avenue, on your left is OCHRE COURT, the famous chateau of Ogden Goelet. The great wrought-iron gates are rivaled only by those of The Breakers, nearby.

On the left is the Van Alen's lovely property.

In this area, but not seen on this tour, is CHATEAU-SUR-MER, the beautiful estate founded by Governor George Peabody Wetmore, and occupied by his daughters. It has charming gardens, both formal and informal, and a great stairway; the circular side-gate on Shepard Avenue is unique.

On the left, still on Ochre Point Avenue, is THE BREAKERS, Cornelius Vanderbilt's princely palace with the gracefully grilled gates; one of Newport's most distinguished structures. (For more complete description of both The Breakers and Ochre Court, see **Tour 5**, The Cliff Walk.)

At the end of Ochre Point Avenue, turn right



OCHRE COURT

onto Ruggles Avenue. Drive slowly, noticing the delightful marine view on the left.

Turn left onto Bellevue Avenue. Just beyond the next street on your left, Marine Avenue, (Drive slowly) is ROSECLIFF, also on the left; a white marble, French Renaissance glory, with long, arched windows, and double, engaged columns.

This estate is one of our most historic landmarks. It was established by George Bancroft, historian, Secretary of the Navy, and the founder of the U. S. Naval Academy at Annapolis. Here at Rosecliff, Bancroft pioneered in the development of rare, cultivated roses. The brilliant display in his rosebeds inspired others, until Newport became a paradise of roses, with such prize varieties as the "Mrs. Arthur Curtiss James" created in our gardens.

Rosecliff became the property of Herman Oelrichs, who built the present mansion, and continued to improve the estate. It is now owned by Mrs. Ray Alan Van Clief. Mr. Van Clief greatly enhanced the domain by purchasing "By the Sea," the adjoining property, and combining the two splendid holdings into one.

Almost directly opposite Rosecliff, on the right, is the handsome PEMBROKE JONES residence, with tall, white, fluted columns. The grounds extend to Bancroft Avenue.

On the left, just beyond Bancroft Avenue, is BEECHWOOD, identified by the long stretch of stone wall, with hedge in front. This estate, which descended to Vincent Astor, was the dwelling of

"*the Mrs. Astor,*" arbiter of Ward McAllister's "Four Hundred." It is now the villa of Count and Countess Paul de Kotzebue.

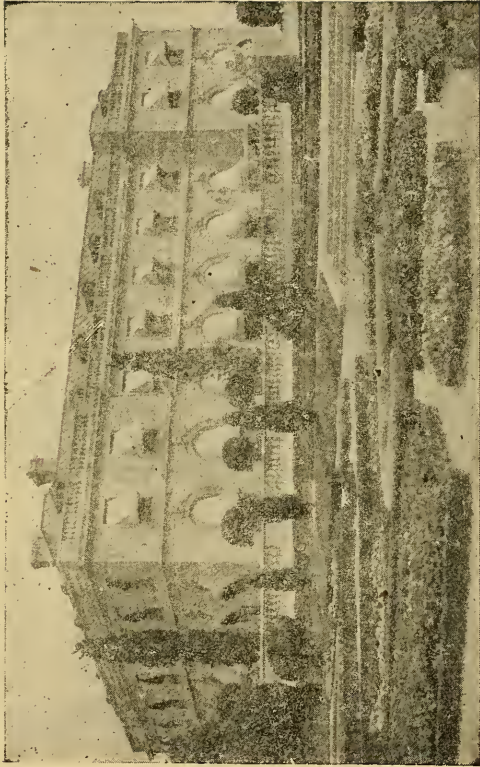
Next, still on the left, is MARBLE HOUSE, popularly called THE MARBLE PALACE, the mansion which has become symbolic of Newport grandeur. This regal structure, almost unreal in its white marble loveliness, was designed by Richard Hunt. It is in Renaissance style, with a Corinthian portico. The walls and floor of the Great Hall are of yellow French marble; the dining room of different shades of Numidian marble, carved with figures and traceries.

The villa's finest ornament can be seen from Bellevue Avenue; the symmetrical, white, balustraded marble ramp, or driveway, on the front of the palace. The perfect proportions and graceful sweep of this ramp are superb.

Picture in your mind the image of a light, dainty carriage, guided by a richly-liveried coachman, driving a glossy, blooded mare; her neat hoofs tapping smartly on this marble driveway as she reined-up at the doors - - - a charming moment in a vanished Past!

The front doors of Marble House are covered by ornate Louis XIV gates of bronze and iron, the inside covered with gold leaf. Beside the ramp is a long row of azure blue hydrangeas.

Marble House was built by William K. Vanderbilt; transferred to Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, and is now the home of Frederick H. Prince, Esq.



MIRAMAR

TOUR 4

Again on the left, is General and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt's BEAULIEU, purchased by them from William Waldorf Astor.

Next, on the left, with the long, iron fence, is CLARENDON COURT, the E. C. Knight estate, now the residence of Colonel William Haywood.

Still on the left, just past Wheatland Avenue, is MIRAMAR, with green-colored sheathing on its roof. Formerly the Widener property, it is now owned by Dr. Alexander Hamilton Rice, the noted explorer. The gardens of Miramar are glorious. The extensive iron fence reaches to Lake View Avenue.

Farther on, the red granite villa on the left, as you turn the SHARP CURVE to the right, is that of Mrs. James Cromwell, born Doris Duke.

Continue driving, then stop in the space provided for parking at the end of Bellevue Avenue. From this point you will enjoy an admirable sea view. The small, unpretentious beach, off to the right, is the exclusive BAILEY'S BEACH, (Private) a simple bathing-place, free from all the bad-taste and unnatural "development" of most beaches. Bailey's Beach was often used as a setting for romance, in the popular "society-novels" of the Gay Nineties.

Proceed. On the right, where Bellevue Avenue turns onto Coggeshall Avenue, is BEACHMOUND, with tall, white columns. This lovely edifice was

NEWPORT HISTORIC GUIDE

formerly the Thaw estate, now the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Tyson.

At a very short distance, turn SHARPLY LEFT onto Ocean Avenue. (Do not follow Coggeshall Avenue.)

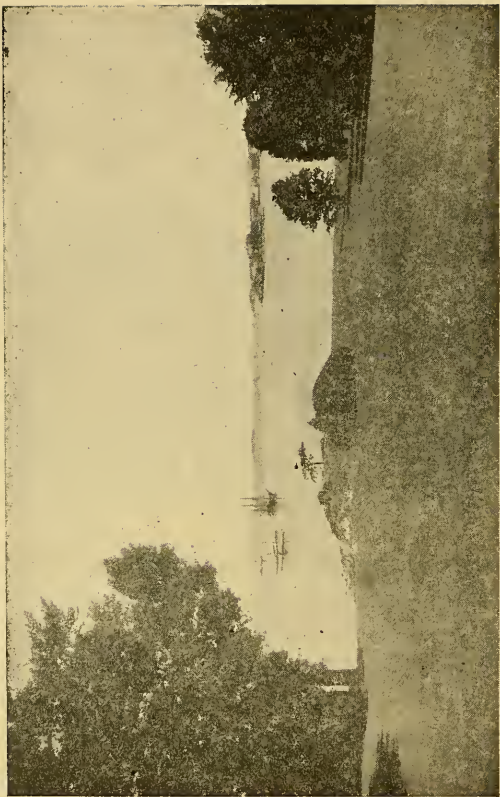
On the left is Bailey's Beach, and opposite on the right, ALMY'S POND.

Next, on the right, the exquisite, white Colonial mansion is THE CROSSWAYS, designed and built by Stuyvesant Fish in 1898. It is now occupied by Mrs. E. Morris de Peyster.

Just beyond Carroll Avenue is HAZARD'S BEACH (public, free) on the left; on the right is the LILY POND. Nearby, on the left, is VIKING BEACH. (Public, admission.)

After passing these beaches, you will come upon a rough-stone dwelling (left), built into the crags; this is WILDACRE. (Name on estate gateposts.) It belongs to Mr. and Mrs. C. Thomas Claggett, Jr. Notice the quaint, thatched garden-houses near the road. On the right, is WRENTHAM HOUSE, Mrs. Bigelow Clark's.

As you continue, you will pass the U. S. COAST GUARD STATION at Price's Neck, on the left, and reach BRENTON'S POINT, which affords a spectacular seascape, with Conanicut Island, Narragansett Pier, and Point Judith visible in the distance. Rock-



SEASCAPE ALONG SHORE

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ing in the waters, is the Brenton Reef Lightship. This point of land is named for the Brentons, a Colonial Newport family, whose estate covered most of the land in this vicinity. A novel, "Alice Brenton," was written about them.

On your right are thick hedges of *rosa rugosa*, very fragrant.

The house on the point, on the right, is THE REEFS, the Budlong place, formerly occupied by Theodore M. Davis, the archaeologist, who financed many expeditions which located the tombs of Egyptian pharaohs. In the hall, during his residence, were two immense granite sarcophagi, containing wrapped mummies.

Farther along, on the left, is BLEAK HOUSE, owned by Marsden J. Perry, noted collector of First Folio editions of Shakespeare's plays. The house is covered with weatherbeaten shingles to conform to its name, and has a green shingled roof. A pretty little birdhouse is on a pole on the lawn.

Almost opposite, on the right, is the Bateman Farm, on which, is an IMITATION OF THE OLD STONE MILL, built sometime in the last century. The original, in Touro Park, once was mortar-covered, as is this.

There is good fishing from the rocks at your left.

Follow this road, and as you approach the Golf Course ahead, turn SHARP LEFT onto Harrison

TOUR 4

Avenue. On the left is HAMMERSMITH FARM, the magnificent estate of Hugh D. Auchincloss, noted for its gardens. It preserves the name of the Brenton's domain, of Colonial times. The Brentons came from Hammersmith, England, and so named their home.

Continue past the road leading to Fort Adams. Drive slowly, watching on the right for EDGEHILL. (Name of estate on gateposts.) At Edgehill, TURN LEFT. Do not go straight ahead.

Not far along is BEACHBOUND, (name on gatepost) the home of Mrs. Henry B. H. Ripley, on the left.

Directly opposite, on the right, the beautiful gardens are those of Stuart Duncan, whose estate and manor-house, BONNIECREST, are on the left. His English Tudor manor is considered the finest of its type in America. Its architect was John Russell Pope.

On the left, the long, brick wall passes Bonniecrest, and PEN CRAIG, the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster. Edith Wharton, the noted American novelist, lived at Pen Craig.

Turn left, onto Halidon Avenue.

On the left, the long, concrete wall, with orange tile trim, identifies HARBOR COURT, the estate of Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholas Brown.

Stop in the parking area (left) along the sea-

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wall, where Halidon Avenue turns onto Wellington Avenue. At this spot there is a fine view of the Bay. On the shoals in the water on your right, is the Ida Lewis Light, (Private) named for "The Grace Darling of America." She was the keeper of the Light. Her feminine, but strong arms rowed often through the raging surf, and saved many lives.

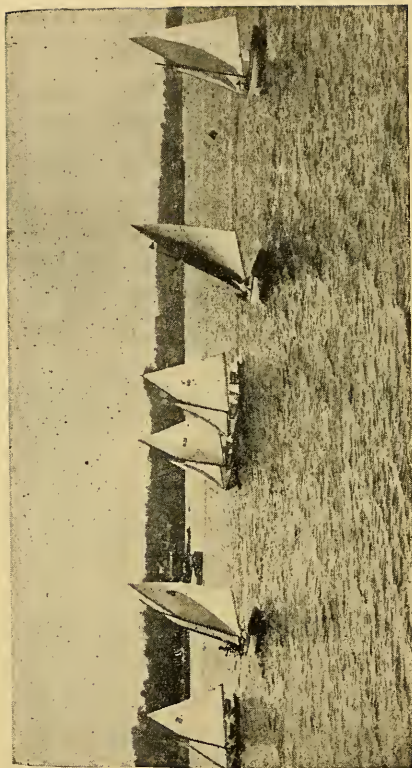
The Lighthouse is built on the Lime Rocks. In 1660, when King Charles II was restored to his throne, hugh bonfires were set blazing on these rocks, to celebrate the Restoration. William Brenton gave a party, and the townspeople paraded to Hammersmith Farm with a makeshift band. A man dressed as Satan chased an effigy of Oliver Cromwell, and goaded that canting tyrant with his long tail, while the crowd cheered.

The New York Yacht Club uses the Light for its clubhouse.

Gathered in these waters, each season, are yachts from all ends of the earth, to enjoy the sport on the Bay, and to witness races. From this point, the thrilling International races for the America's Cup are sailed. Newport is firmly established as the yachting center of the world, and these Lime Rock waters are the very fountainhead of the sport.

The yacht which has most become a legend in Newport was the lovely "Aloha," a square-rigged, three-masted bark, with powerful, long, rakish lines. She carried auxiliary motors. Her figurehead, which gave her her name, was an Hawaiian maiden.

Aloha's master, Commodore Arthur Curtiss



YACHTS IN BAY

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James, loved the vessel above all his great possessions; and all Newport loved her, too.

Here are seen wondrous sunsets. Be sure to see a sunset from this spot.

As you drive on, the estate on the right is HARBOUR VIEW, the home of Mrs. Paul Fitzsimons.

On the left is KING PARK, a public beach. (Free) It is the site of a statue of Count de Rochambeau, marking his landing-place in 1780. The statue is the gift of Dr. Roderick Terry, who also gave the handsome Marquand Room at Redwood Library.

King Park marks the end of the Ocean Drive.



ALOHA

TOUR 5

THE CLIFF WALK

(This tour can only be made on foot.)

THE CLIFF WALK winds and curves, dips and climbs along the sea, from Easton's Beach all the way around to Bailey's Beach. Starting on a narrow footpath, one approaches broad stretches of graveled walk; a quaint wooden turnstile; natural arches of fragrant verdure, with climbing roses; and a stately marble stairway and terrace, with elaborately carved walls and baluster. A Chinese tea-house, teaked and lacquered, hangs precariously over the surf; a mysterious, faintly-lighted tunnel sends back hollow echoes of one's footsteps.

All the way, on the right, are elegant green lawns, the exotic shrubs and gardens, and exciting architecture of the Newport villas. On the left, the dashing surf, attacking and retreating. On the right, the scent of grass and blossom; on the left, the pungent tang of the salt sea.

Everywhere, the appealing *rosa rugosa* - - - the Sea Rose.

Each new turn of the path presents a new and spectacular, or quietly enchanting, vista of ocean, garden, and architecture.

Perhaps the greatest charm of the Cliff Walk is that it is entirely unspoiled. No ugly modern fabrications break its spell. Its paths are sod and simple pebbles, or short spaces of pictureque paving, provided by the estates; and retaining all the atmosphere that this is some fairyland roadway, far

TOUR 5

from the commonplace world. Even the nonchalant entrance is more delightful because so casual.

The Cliff Walk extends from Bath Road to Bailey's Beach. There is no public conveyance after leaving Bath Road. From Bath Road to Marine Avenue there are streets leading back to town. Once Marine Avenue is passed, however, there are no intersections, and the walk must be continued to Ledge Road.

To see part of the Cliffs and not all, is a misfortune. If you are an ordinarily good walker, stroll leisurely, rest and observe the view, and see it all at once. If this is not possible, then do it in portions. At intersections you can be met by your private car, if this is arranged in advance.

The Cliff Walk is a public path, running through private estates. Little by-paths lead to the pretty beaches and rocks below the Cliff, and these are public.

THE ENTRANCE TO THE CLIFF WALK is at Bath Road, just where the seawall-fence begins at Easton's Beach, (NOT at the Beach's Main Entrance.)

The opening (almost unnoticeable) is a narrow footpath, along the shore-line. Like the rabbit-hole in "Alice in Wonderland," this obscure pathway is the entrance to Wonderland itself; the Newport Cliff Walk, four miles of unsurpassed beauty.

At the very entrance is CLIFF LAWN MAN-

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OR, now converted into a hotel. It had been the residence of Winthrop Chanler, and a gathering-place for a literary set which included Julia Ward Howe, Henry Longfellow, and others.

In the rear of Cliff Lawn Manor, on Cliff Avenue, is the estate of Dr. Stephen Luce. It was the headquarters of Lord Percy during the Revolutionary War. (See History.) Originally, all these lands were Easton farmland. The estate is not visible from this point.

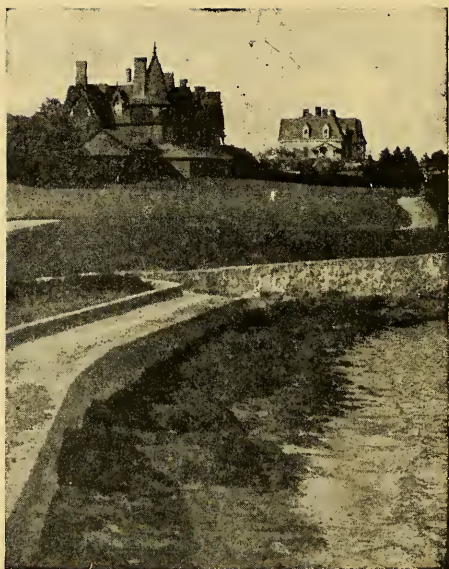
Behind you, lies EASTON'S BEACH, the main public bathing-beach of Newport. It is often, now, called Newport Beach, and First Beach. (Admission charged). It is one of the best beaches in the nation, and, as you stand viewing it, will probably be crowded with joyous sun-worshippers and bathers.

It is equipped with pools, showers, hand-ball courts, etc.

Proceed. The next large mansion, red brick with curved glass rotunda above the entrance, is HOPEDENE, Mrs. E. H. G. Slater.

Passing Hopedene, and William Gammell's NORTH HOUSE, you are now approaching Narragansett Avenue. The splendid lawn and estate is OCEAN LAWN, the residence of Lady Helen Herbert. (See Tour 4).

At the foot of Narragansett Avenue is FORTY STEPS. These steps, originally a natural formation in the stone, were replaced by forty wooden steps



CLIFF WALK

when they became worn by the sea. In later years, they have been metal stairs. After the 1938 hurricane, a set of these was found far back on a lawn!

The terrace above is a rendezvous for many young people of the town, and the tinkle of mandolins, the strumming of ukeleles, and the chords of the accordion can be heard here on moonlight nights, in summer and early autumn.

The view at this spot is inspiring. Far on the left one can see Easton's Beach, Easton's Point, and the farms and cottages of eastern Middletown. The Gothic Tower of the Chapel of St. George's School is prominent. Beyond Easton's Point, Sachuest Point, and Seaconnet Light are visible. On the right is an unbroken vista of the Ocean.

After leaving the Forty Steps, the next intersection is Webster Street. Beyond this, is OCHRE COURT, the Ogden Goelet castle, in French feudal design, created by Richard Hunt. It has a mansard roof. You are viewing the rear of the structure, as the Cliff Walk area is the back-yard of these "cottages," (as their millionaire owners, and native Newporters both, call these summer homes!) The front of Ochre Court, with its handsome, formal, wrought-iron gate, is on Ochre Point Avenue. (Tour 4.)

The interior is scintillating, with a ballroom rivalling anything at Versailles.

Beyond Ochre Court is SEA CLIFF, and Mrs. Twombly's VINLAND, a granite mansion, within which are murals by Walter Crane, illustrating Viking and Norse life.

TOUR 5

Next, at Shepard Avenue, is the mighty pride of the Cliffs, **THE BREAKERS**. It is of Caen stone, and the roof is red tile. In walking on the Cliffs, the finest view is obtained from a distance, as one approaches, rather than directly in front of the mansion itself, or beneath its terrace.

On one side of The Breakers is built a half-circular piazza, suggesting the apse of a cathedral. A two-story loggia is in the center of the house, facing a garden. Interior walls are finished in light green Cipollino marble; and mosaic work and carved stone are abundant. The structure enshrines a stairway which is exquisite in line and curve.

The Breakers is built on the site of a wooden building of the same name, owned by Pierre Lorillard, whose name will be found on the package of most popular brands of cigarettes.

The present edifice was built for Cornelius Vanderbilt, by the master-architect, Richard Hunt. It is the home of Countess Szechenyi, born Gladys Vanderbilt.

Three duchesses have lived on the Cliffs; the Duchess of Manchester, (Consuelo de Yznaga); the Duchess of Marlborough, (Consuelo Vanderbilt); and the Duchess of Roxburghe (May Goelet).

After leaving The Breakers, you will pass Ruggles Avenue, saunter by an English manor built of brick, with half-timbered and mortared end-gables; and past a fine red-and-gray shingled Norman barony. Notice cozy little Belmont Beach, below. Sit there and rest, if you like.

Crossing Marine Avenue, one approaches a tall stone wall with marble balustrade, behind which is ROSECLIFF. The front is seen from Bellevue Avenue. (See Tour 4 for description).

At Rosecliff, you will walk through a tiny, leafy, vine-walled alley, up a few short steps, and emerge on a higher level, with a glorious marine view before you.

When past the Rosecliff properties, one comes upon BEECHWOOD, the stately reminder of other days, when Mrs. Astor ruled Society. (See Tour 4.)

Before you now, at the Cliff's edge, is a picturesque CHINESE TEA HOUSE, built for Mrs. Belmont by skilled workmen imported from China for the purpose. It is on the estate of THE MARBLE PALACE. (See Tour 4, under "Marble House.")

Down you go into a spooky tunnel under the Tea House, and up again to blink your eyes at the sunlight, and at BEAULIEU, CLARENDON COURT, and MIRAMAR, which are, respectively, spread before you. (See Tour 4.)

Passing these beautiful desmenes, a jagged promontory lies ahead. The point, and the granite castle on it, are both called, aptly, ROUGH POINT. A former wooden villa, built by Frederick W. Vanderbilt, was replaced by this splendid stone mansion by James B. Duke, the tobacco magnate. It is the

TOUR 5

summer residence of Mrs. James Cromwell, formerly Doris Duke.

Leaving Rough Point by a short, rustic wooden bridge, over a sea-torn cleft, one approaches handsome SEAVERGE owned by the Princess Pignatelli de Montecalvo, and ROCKHURST, (Mrs. Walter B. James). Rockhurst is one of the most charmingly picturesque villas in Newport.

You have now reached LAND'S END, residence of George Eustis Paine; and Ledge Road. The rocks here offer fine blackfishing. The seascape is dramatic.

Across Ledge Road, apparently rising out of the very crags of native rock, is fascinating CAVE CLIFF, a builder's own castle; that of brilliant John Russell Pope, creator of Bonniecrest. (See Tour 4, Ocean Drive.)

A gateway in the wall of Cave Cliff invites the pedestrian or fisherman to cross along the estate, keeping to the pathway, and end the Cliff Walk with a spectacular view of the Ocean, Gooseberry Island, and Bailey's Beach.

TOUR 6

MIDDLETOWN and "THE ISLAND"

THE VILLAGE OF MIDDLETOWN was originally a part of Newport, and so remained for more than a century. It was called "The Woods." A rural community, wisely preferring country-ways and customs, it formed its own township in 1743. It is now a lovely locality of farms, nurseries, small homes, and the handsome estates of country-gentlemen.

To distinguish Middletown and its northerly neighbor Portsmouth, from Newport proper, these sections have always been called "The Island". Newport markets advertise "Island eggs" and "Island potatoes." Drives, or picnics, "out on the Island" in the many charming rural glens and groves to be found there—Purgatory, Paradise, Sachuest Beach, (called Second Beach) Lawton's Valley, and Southwick's Grove, have been an integral and traditional part of Newport life.

A few of the great Island manors are GLEN FARM, OAKLAND FARM, GREY CRAIG, BROOK FARM, PARADISE FARMS, SANDY POINT FARM, VAUCLUSE, etc. (Private).

These Middletown and Portsmouth holdings are in sharp contrast to the Newport villas. The country homes were founded, not as settings for a social-season, but for pastoral life. A hearthstone, not a ballroom, is the keynote of an Island estate. Structures are native stone; wooden-frame, well-

TOUR 6

preserved, historic farmhouses; and fine English manors. All have neat fields, herds, and poultry yards.

Their owners are concerned with the breeding of prize live-stock, and the cultivation of gardens and orchards. Most of the manors support large numbers of families, who work on them, and often live on the land.

If the Blue Hydrangea is the flower-emblem of Newport, surely the Apple-Blossom is that of "The Island."

As you drive on this tour, notice the leaf-canopied roads, the bird life, the grazing sheep and goats, the tall corn, the stacked hay, and the ancient pasture-walls of gray fieldstone.

(Tour 6 must be made by motor. It is too spread for walking).

Start at EASTON'S BEACH, which is on your right. On the left is pretty EASTON'S POND, its clear water edged with lavender and purple iris; its green rushes melodious with frogs and red-winged blackbirds. Drive eastward over the little bridge and creek which mark the TOWN LINE (placarded) between Newport and Middletown. Visible in the east is EASTON'S POINT, and—a conspicuous landmark—a tall, Gothic Tower, resembling Magdalen at Oxford.

Continue eastward on this road (Purgatory Road) about 3/4 mile, to the site of this Tower.

Here, (on the left) is ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL (Open to visitors) a private, preparatory

TOUR 6

school for boys, founded in 1896 by the Reverend John Diman. The grounds of St. George's are spacious and well-planted; the buildings are restful Georgian Colonial architecture. Vaulted King Hall contains a lavishly oak-paneled dining room, hung with flags of the original thirteen colonies. On Church holidays, the school flies its standard from a mast; the red cross of St. George on a white field, with dark blue lozenges in the interspaces.

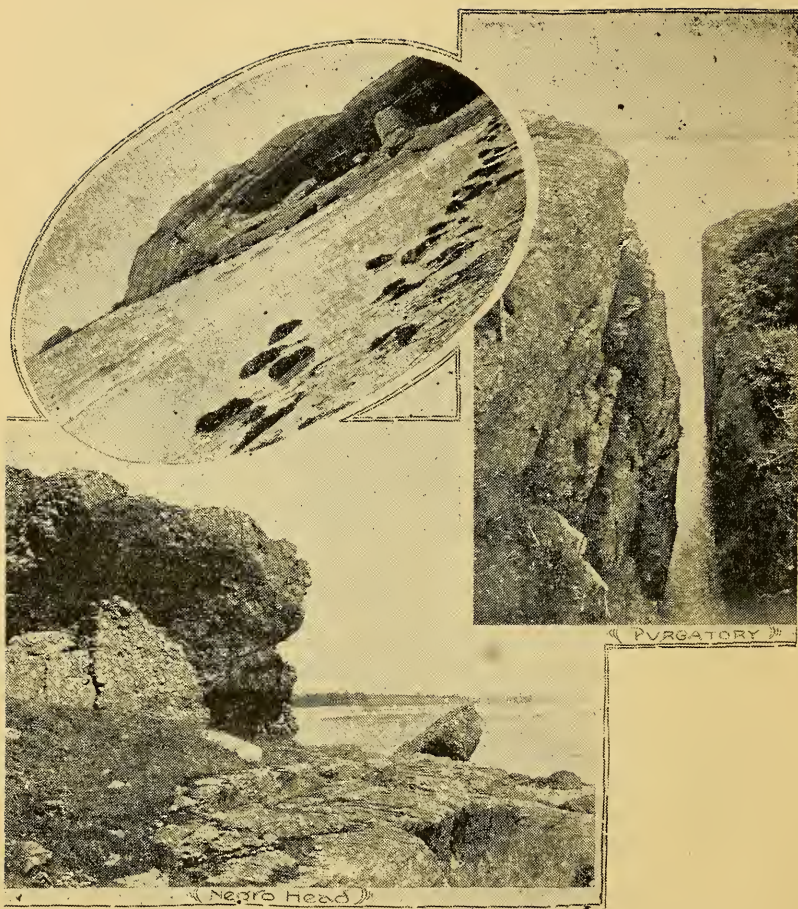
The Tower, which so dominates the surrounding country, is that of the Chapel, designed by the architect Ralph Adams Cram, and given to the school—to the enhancement of all Rhode Island—by John Nicholas Brown. There is an unusually beautiful stained-glass window in the Chapel.

The view from the front terrace, overlooking Sachuest Beach, the Hanging Rocks, and the Sea, is unequalled anywhere.

Continue east on Purgatory Road to junction with road from right (Tuckerman Avenue) at the crest of the hill. A few yards on this road to the right is a footpath leading toward the ocean, and Purgatory. (Leave car, and walk.)

PURGATORY is a deep chasm in the rock. It is 160 feet long, from 8 to 12 feet wide at the top, and from 2 to 20 feet wide at the bottom. The cleft is about 50 feet deep.

At the bottom, the sea-water churns and writhes resoundingly. Nearby, in the solid rock, are many mysterious footprints, said to be the Devil's. Both the red men and the white men have cherished strange and dark stories concerning this gorge in the earth. A popular tradition, among Indians and white



MIDDLETOWN LANDMARKS

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men, was that of a lover, who, being dared by his mistress to prove his love by leaping Purgatory, jumped it, and then walked away from her forever. A number of poems and ballads have been written repeating this legend.

To the left of the abyss there is a marker, with the initials A. G. L. They designate the spot where a young man was shot and killed, accidentally, while hunting, many years ago. He is buried in Trinity Churchyard. His name is Archibald Gracie Lawrence.

Below, you see SACHUEST BEACH, stretching in a two-mile crescent—the fairest beach on the Island. It is characterized by wind-pleated, picturesque sand dunes, grown with sand-grass, and flanked with rugged rocks. The beach is smooth and clean, and the surf bathing delightful. In Middletown tradition, its natural beauty is kept unspoiled. (Public, free.)

Continue driving down hill toward beach, on Purgatory Road, but TURN LEFT at junction, onto Paradise Avenue.

Here, at the left, is the old EASTON'S FARM, 1639, once the domain of Nicholas Easton, one of the founders of Newport. (Not open to visitors.) In its driveway-wall is a stone, inscribed 1640. A plaque indicates the grave of Mary Fales, daughter of Roger Williams, founder of Providence.

Continue straight ahead on Paradise Avenue,

TOUR 6

the name of which changes to BERKELEY AVENUE at junction with Green End Avenue.

A short distance on Berkeley Avenue, on the left, is WHITEHALL. The farmhouse sits quite far back in an orchard. Drive in. To view the interior is an experience not to be missed. (Open to public from July 1 to Sept. 15, from 10 A. M. to 6 P. M. Admission 25c.) The building is preserved and maintained by the Colonial Dames of Rhode Island.

This is the residence which Dean Berkeley, later Bishop of Cloyne, made his home when he came here in 1729, naming it Whitehall. The owner of the farm had been an Anthony, the family of Gilbert Stuart's mother. This family is said to have descended from one Antonius, a jewelry-craftsman to Queen Elizabeth. If this is true, Stuart would have inherited his artistic urge from the Anthonys.

Stuart's grandfather Anthony once kept an inn on this farm. The orchards of Whitehall are very old, and no doubt Albro Anthony served good cider!

The farmhouse is furnished in keeping with Bishop Berkeley's times, and exhibits many rare prints and relics of the period. The immense kitchen-fireplace, complete with all its proper utensils, is bewitching.

Retrace route a short way on Berkeley Avenue to Green End Avenue. Turn left onto Green End Avenue, and drive to Vaucuse Avenue. Here, turn right, and at a very short distance, on the left, is ST. COLUMBA'S BERKELEY MEMORIAL CHAPEL. (Open daily 10 A. M. to 5 P. M.)

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This lovely little Chapel is built of greyish-blue fieldstone, mortared with an attractive, old-rose plaster, and has great distinction. It is in English Gothic style, and in the stone porch, on each side of the doorway, are set stones; one from Cloyne Cathedral, and one from the Isle of Iona. The interior is all rough stone, as is the chancel. One window is in memory of Mary Devlin, the wife of Edwin Booth, the great actor.

The graveyard surrounding the Chapel is handsomely landscaped, and the rustic old English lych gate is picturesque

There is masterly stone-carving in this cemetery. Notice the tombs of Professor Raphael Pumpelly and his beautiful wife, supporting their full-length, recumbent images. Dr. Pumpelly was a famous explorer, a pioneer scientist in the Gobi desert.

In a pretty corner, in the Van Alen portion, is a chaste, white stone, carved exquisitely with the armorial devices of the Georgian Prince Mdivani. They are historic symbols, of great heraldic interest.

Not far away is the grave of John Russell Pope, the architect of Bonnicrest.

Many of the monuments in this cemetery were designed and worked by John Howard Benson, of Newport, the foremost letterer of modern times.

Leaving Berkeley Memorial Chapel, turn right at corner of Vaucuse Avenue and Indian Avenue, onto Indian Avenue.

TOUR 6

A very short way along Indian Avenue is BOOTHDEN, on the left. (Not open to visitors). This wooden frame dwelling, with its many gables, and the old shingled grist-mill on the grounds, was the residence of Edwin Booth, famous for his portrayal of "Hamlet."

Also on the left are fine prospects of the Ocean, and glimpses of lands of Paradise Farms. Indian Avenue is so-named because of the many Indian arrowheads, weapons, and implements, that were found on it.

Continue on this road. The woods which extend on both sides are PARADISE WOODS, a bird, game, and wild-life Sanctuary. If you watch carefully, on the right, you will see two tall poles, with wagon-wheels on top, on which are the great nests of sea-eagles. At proper season, one may see the scrawny young birds, open-mouthed in the nest.

Your car is now entering the HANGING ROCKS, a gaunt, rugged mass of verdure-covered rock. The distinctive shelf, or ledge, forming a cave (on the right) is known as BERKELEY'S SEAT, for here, the good Bishop was in the habit of sitting, and writing philosophy, while contemplating that inspiring and mighty work of God, the Ocean.

Sachuest Beach is just ahead, and we suggest you sit a while, and enjoy its beauty, before returning to town.

BY-PATHS

MIANTONOMI HILL

THE HILL and its large, public park are reached through Malbone Road, in the northern part of Newport. The Hill was the seat of two chiefs of the local Indians; Miantonomi, chief of the Narragansetts, and Wanumetonomi, Sachem of Aquidneck Island. The name of the hill was later shortened to Tonomy, and it has never been clear for which of the two Indian leaders, with names of the same ending, the hill was originally called.

At one period, Tonomy was still further corrupted to "Tammany."

Miantonomi and Conanicus, kinsmen, were big chiefs of the Narragansett tribes, and Wanumetonomi governed Aquidneck as their vassal. Conanicus made his headquarters on Conanicut Island, or Jamestown, as it is now more commonly called. The Narragansetts, who came from the mainland, across the Bay, had conquered the Aquidian Indians in a great war, just before the first English settlers arrived. The last battle of the war was fought in an area just off the West Main Road, eastward.

Indian arrow-points, stone tools, and other relics of the natives, are often found on Miantonomi Hill.

On its crest is a tall tower, a First World War Memorial. (Open at posted hours.) It offers a panoramic view of the entire Island, and Bay.

BY-PATHS

At the base of the Hill are vestiges of British fortifications.

MALBONE

On Malbone Road, opposite Miantonomi Hill, is a beloved and historic estate; an old-world, old-time estate, gracious MALBONE. Its name is on its red wooden gateposts.

In Colonial days it belonged to Godfrey Malbone, and "Malbone's Gardens" were noted even in England.

On an evening in the year 1756, many candles gleamed on the fine silver and glazed china at Malbone, to celebrate the birthday of a youthful visitor and guest, an earnest young man from Virginia, named George Washington. It was his twenty-fourth birthday, and his diary tells that in the merriment at Malbone, he, or his servant, broke a dish!

His next visit to Newport was in 1781, as Commander-in-Chief of the Continental Army, to confer with Count de Rochambeau. Malbone was loyal to the Crown.

In 1766 the mansion at Malbone was destroyed by fire, during a dinner party. There is an oft-told tale that Mrs. Malbone refused to have the unkempt firemen use the front-door; and that Godfrey Malbone had the table, service, and food, transported by slaves to the front lawn, where he and his guests continued to dine, while flames devoured the house; Malbone declaring urbanely, "If I must lose my

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house, I shall at least not be deprived of my dinner!"

The house was later rebuilt by a descendant of Malbone, Prescott Hall, a bird and nature lover, who kept the standard of the lovely gardens. He was succeeded by Henry Bedlow.

The courtly retreat is now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gouverneur Morris, linking an historic name with an historic estate.

ALONG THAMES STREET

In Cotton's Court, a short, dead-end off Thames Street, is the Cotton House, (Placarded. Private.) an old house of Colonial construction, where lived Charles Cotton, who was the surgeon on the Constitution, "Old Ironsides". A Cotton still occupies the residence.

The CHAMPLIN-MASON HOUSE, at 274 Thames Street, on the left, the lower floor now converted into Murphy's Market, was the home of Peggy Champlin, the Newport girl who danced the minuet with General Washington, in 1781. She married a Dr. Mason; became the kinswoman of the Perrys of Naval fame, and the ancestress of George Champ'in Mason, architect, and author of many good books about Newport.

The old and romantic dwelling is best seen from across Thames Street, looking upward at the structure. Notice the dormer windows in the roof; windows from which, no doubt, lovely Peggy gazed out across the harbor, dreaming of the French war-

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ships, and the brilliant ball when she danced with Washington.

At 322 Thames Street, (St. Clare Home, placarded) is MALBONE'S TOWN HOUSE, a handsome, yellow brick building, dating from about 1744. The architect, was Peter Harrison, creator of Redwood Library, the Synagogue, and the old Brick Market.

THE MAUDSLEY HOUSE

At 228 Spring Street, on the corner of John Street, is the Maudsley House. (Placarded.) It is beautiful Georgian architecture. Notice the handsome windows, and the careful bead-edging on each old clapboard; the fluted, engaged columns; and the stately door with its fan-light transom.

Captain John Maudsley was a merchant and shipowner. The house was also occupied by Caleb Gardner, who piloted the French Fleet through the fog, into Newport Harbor, upon its arrival.

HANNAH ROBINSON'S HOUSE

On Bridge Street, east of the railroad crossing, on the north side of the street, is the SIMON HOUSE, or HANNAH ROBINSON'S HOUSE. (Placarded.)

It is a coincidence that this now-dilapidated Colonial dwelling should end its days in sad neglect, for Hannah Robinson, its mistress, was born on a beautiful country estate in the Narragansett country, across the Bay. She deserted her wealthy family and pleasant home to elope with an impecunious

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young traveling artist, named Peter Simon, and was disinherited by her father. Simon brought her to this house to live—but not “happily ever after.” Her artistic young lover soon proved fickle, and deserted her, leaving her penniless and starving, and she died on her way back home to her birth-place. She has been known ever since as “The Unfortunate Hannah Robinson.”

THE READING ROOM

This exclusive Clubhouse is at the corner of Bellevue Avenue and Church Street. It is private; and being strictly a gentlemen's Club, is a somewhat mysterious building to the fair sex.

An informal, serene structure, of wooden frame and broad piazza, it is a familiar Newport landmark, and a symbol of a more leisurely generation.

A collection of rare prints adorns its walls. In summer, the piazza rails are gay with potted geraniums.

In the rear, on Church Street, the old carriage-shed is still to be seen, where in the past, fine horses champed impatiently at their bits, and struck the earth with their hoofs.

Newport folklore is enriched by the old tale of how Captain Candy, an English guest of James Gordon Bennett's, playfully rode his saddle-horse up the Reading Room steps, and into the entrance. The members expelled the Captain; Bennett, sulky, built the Newport Casino, right across from his residence, Stone Villa, saying he would have a Club of his own!

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OLD BEACH ROAD

To one interested in fine estates and gardens, the area of lower Old Beach Road, around Catherine Street, Gibbs Avenue, Rhode Island Avenue, and Lovers' Lane, will prove delightful. The entire section is a paradise of quiet, masterly architecture, and lovely landscaping, abundant with rare shrubs and plants. The standard was set by such exquisite places as LINDEN GATE, the Marquand-Terry estate, where Mr. Marquand planted his linden trees with his own hands. He named his daughter "Linda".

GREEN END FORT

On Vernon Avenue, just beyond the Boulevard, is Green End Fort, constructed by the Patriots, during the Revolution. (Open to visitors. It is marked by a stone pyramid). From the high earthworks, is a tranquil view over shimmering Easton's Pond, Honeyman's Hill, and the fields of Middletown.

ALONG THE WEST MAIN ROAD

About three miles from Newport, on the West Main Road, is the OVERING HOUSE. (Placarded. Not open to visitors.) It is a wooden farmhouse, on the right, seated far back from the road. It was built about 1710.

On a summer night in 1777, General Prescott, the much-disliked English officer, was visiting in this rural homestead. Colonel William Barton, a Patriot, came down Narragansett Bay from Warwick Neck, with a party in five whaleboats. They

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landed on the Portsmouth shore, formed small squads, and surrounded the Overing House.

Barton and his squad, by prearrangement with Cudjo Sisson, a slave, overcame the sentinels and gained entry to the house. Cudjo had been born a slave to the Sissons, and sold by them to the Reverend Honeyman, who was a Tory. He, in turn, lent Cudjo to General Prescott, as a valet.

Cudjo led Colonel Barton to the General's bedroom, and when that surprised officer refused to unlock the door, folklore declares that Cudjo bowed his head, and butted through the panel. As none of these Colonial doors were made of plywood, Cudjo must have been a hard-headed man!

By whatever means the door was broken, here, certainly, was captured the arrogant chief of the occupation army, and carried off—it is said still in his nightshirt—a prisoner. Old Newport was well-rid of General Prescott.

In the same vicinity is REDWOOD FARM, (left) country-home of Abraham Redwood. A placard on its front tells that the great trees beside the door were brought as seedlings, from England, in bottles.

On this road is OAKLAND FARM, the residence of former Governor William H. Vanderbilt, once Oaklands, where lived the Reverend William Ellery Channing; the old GRIST MILL (left), and BOYD'S MILL (right), where corn meal for Jonny Cakes is still milled in the antique fashion; the PORTSMOUTH PRIORY OF ST. GREGORY THE GREAT (left) (Visitors permitted); and EARTH-

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WORKS and fortifications erected by the American troops. (At Butt's Hill, near the large reservoir.) (right)

THE SEAMENS' CHURCH INSTITUTE AND CHAPEL

On Market Square, often called FERRY WHARF, off Thames Street, is a comfortable brick building, in Colonial style, given to The Seamens' Church Institute by the Misses Wetmore, in memory of their father, Governor George Peabody Wetmore. It is handsomely furnished; has a large and luxurious library; and writing rooms. Its atmosphere of rest and comfort is full of meaning to ship-housed seamen, far from home. (Open to visitors, free).

It contains a Marine Chapel which may be unique in all the world, and which certainly causes visitors from the world over to experience awe and admiration. The entire interior is in marine motif; murals, mosaics, floor inlays, lighting—all pertain to the sea, and the baptismal font is a great natural sea-shell.

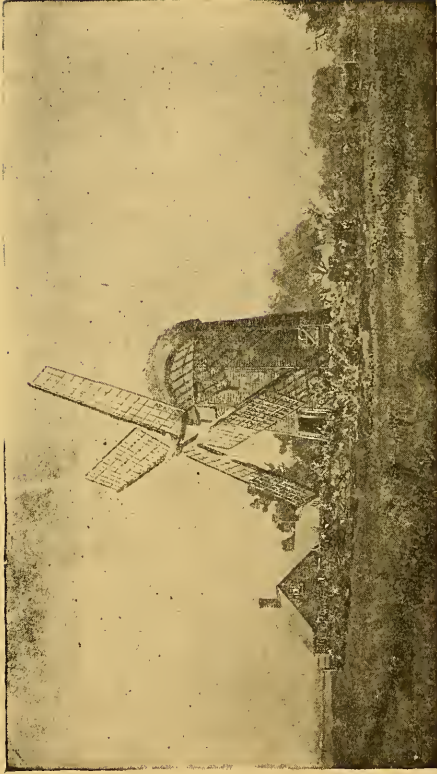
This beautiful Chapel was given by Mrs. Hamilton Fish Webster, in memory of her mother. The artist was Durr Freedley.

JAMESTOWN

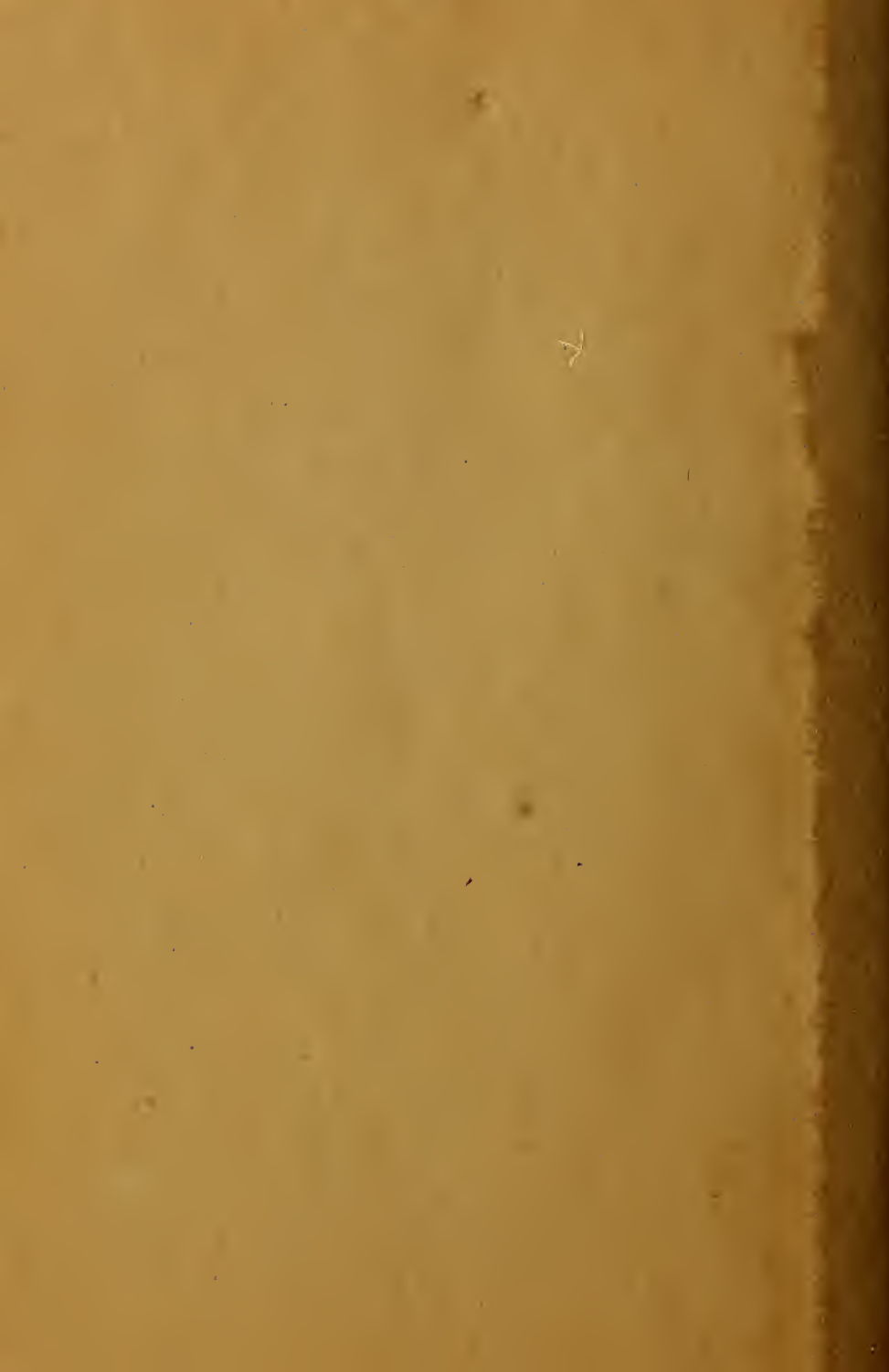
At the foot of Market Square, the Ferry Boat, at very small charge, will take the visitor to Jamestown, on Conanicut Island—a green jewel in the Bay. From the pleasant decks of the Ferry, the view of the harbor, Trinity Steeple, the boats and craft, and the Bay itself, is delightful. A thrill is provided when the anchored Warships of the Navy often loom up close to your decks. It is an excursion not to be missed; and the round-trip takes less than an hour.

On Conanicut Island there are restful, intimate beaches in natural state; old houses and farms of quiet beauty and historic import; gray-shingled homes of great charm, hotels, and a Bay dotted with little sail boats and pleasure-craft.

Captain Paine, the Pirate, lived on Conanicut Island, and Captain Kidd visited him at his home there.



OLD GRIST MILL, JAMESTOWN





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